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MAY 1977

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A Vile Beast With Fangs Hungers For Human Blood

NIGHTMARE IN BLOOD

The Dripping Blade Of The Guillotine Was His Fate

SPIRIT OF THE WITCH

Horrible Spectors Seek Bloody Vengeance

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$4.49

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☐ 3911. Naughty Fireman $2.95

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NIGHTMARE IN BLOOD
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE BLOODY HEADS HAUNTED HIS DREAMS! IN THE DARK CAVERNS OF HIS BRAIN HE SAW VISIONS TOO HORRIBLE FOR A MAN TO BEHOLD AND KEEP HIS SANITY! BECAUSE OF HIS NAME THERE WAS A CURSE ON HIM—A CURSE FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE, FLEE AS HE MIGHT DOWN THE TERROR-FILLED PATHS OF DARKNESS FROM WHENCE THERE WAS NO RETURN IN THIS LIFE! HIS WAS THE AWFUL CURSE OF KANE'S NIGHTMARE!

HIS NAME WAS HORACE KANE! AN AVERAGE MAN WITH AN AVERAGE INCOME! AN AVERAGE WIFE AND AVERAGE FEARS! EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS AVERAGE - EXCEPT HIS DREAMS! THEY WERE HORRIBLE BEYOND BELIEF...
N-NO! DON'T! GO AWAY!
THE HEADS AGAIN! TAUNTING ME! ALL AROUND DRIPPING BLOOD FROM THOSE HORRIBLE SEVERED NECKS! AAAHHH - GO AWAY!
SODDEN WITH THE GREASY SWEAT OF FEAR HE STARTS TO AWAKE...
YIIIIIIIII— THAT SAME AWFUL DREAM AGAIN!
THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT IN A ROW I'VE HAD THE SAME DREAM! I-I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! ALL THOSE HEADS LEERING AT ME! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
I'M AFRAID TO GO BACK TO SLEEP, AFRAID I'LL DREAM AGAIN! I'LL TAKE THESE PILLS, SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOU AWAKE! THEN TOMORROW I'LL FIND ANOTHER DOCTOR AND SEE IF HE CAN HELP ME!
BUT IN SPITE OF THE PILLS, HE DRIFTS BACK TO SLEEP...
I-I'M DREAMING AGAIN! I KNOW I AM! BUT I CAN'T WAKE UP! I-I SEE SOMETHING NOW - SOMETHING H-HORRIBLE! A GUILLOTINE!

IN THE DARKNESS...
IT'S AS THOUGH I WERE REALLY WATCHING AN EXECUTION! SO PLAIN! AND YET I KNOW I'M ONLY DREAMING! BUT WHY SHOULD I DREAM ABOUT A GUILLOTINE? I'VE NEVER BEEN TO FRANCE - NEVER SEEN ONE OF THE THINGS!
THE BLADE - RELEASED! THE H-HEAD - FALLING INTO THE BASKET! THE BLOOD - SPURTING!
AAYEEEEEEEEEEE'
NEXT DAY HORACE GOES TO HIS OFFICE, MOODY AND WORRIED...
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO TO A DOCTOR, BUT IT WILL COST SO MUCH! BLAST IT, I WISH I HAD A LOT OF MONEY...
THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT - AND ON THE DESK...
HUH! M-MONEY! STACKS OF IT! BUT WHAT-HOW? I MUST REALLY BE GOING CRAZY! I CAN'T BE SEEING THIS!
BUT...
IT'S REAL! A MILLION DOLLARS RIGHT IN MY HANDS, AND IT CAME FROM NOWHERE! ALL I DID WAS WISH I - WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH...
I DID WISH FOR IT AND I GOT IT! SO - MY WISHES COME TRUE! ONLY SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN - OR DO THEY?

I KNOW! I'LL PUT IT TO THE TEST ONCE AND FOR ALL! IF WHAT I'M GOING TO WISH FOR NOW COMES TRUE, I'LL KNOW THAT I REALLY DO HAVE SOME MAGIC POWER!
SO...
I WISH THAT MY MOTHER-IN-LAW WHOM I HATE LIKE POISON, WAS IN HADES!
HORACE KANE DOES NOT YET KNOW IT, BUT HIS WISH COMES TRUE...
HEH-HEH! WELCOME, MADAM! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
WHAT? HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO ME! I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE ME AT ONCE! I-BLAH-BLAH...
ANXIOUS TO DISCOVER THE RESULTS OF HIS TEST, HE FORGETS EVEN THE HORRIBLE DREAMS, KANE HURRIES HOME...
HELLO, MARCIA! WHERE'S MY, ER, BELOVED MOTHER-IN-LAW?
DON'T BE SARCASTIC, HORACE! I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!
MOTHER HAS DISAPPEARED AND I THINK YOU'RE TO BLAME! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU HADN'T-NAG-NAG!
DISAPPEARED, EH? FINE! THEN IT REALLY WORKED!

NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! I'M SICK TO DEATH OF YOUR CONSTANT NAGGING, I WISH YOU TO JOIN YOUR MOTHER!
WHAT? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? YOU-OOH-I FEEL SO FUNNY!
SECONDS LATER...
DAUGHTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
OH, MOTHER!-SOB-HORACE DID IT! H-HE WISHED US HERE!
MEANTIME...
HO-HO-HO! HA HA! THE EXPRESSION ON MARCIA'S FACE! AND NOW I KNOW IT'S TRUE-SOMEHOW I'VE GOTTEN THE POWER TO MAKE MY WISHES COME TRUE!
JUST TO PASS THE TIME HE MAKES STILL ANOTHER WISH...
HELLO, HONEY! YOU'RE CERTAINLY EVERYTHING I WISHED FOR!
I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE ME, HORACE!
BUT NOW A NEW CHAPTER OF TERROR BEGINS IN THE LIFE OF HORACE KANE! NO LONGER DOES HE DREAM OF THE BLOODY HEADS, AND ALL HIS WISHES COME TRUE, BUT ONE NIGHT...
FUNNY, BUT NOW I CAN'T SLEEP AT ALL! NOT EVEN SLEEPING PILLS HELP ME!
SUDDENLY HE REALIZES THERE IS SOMEONE IN THE ROOM WITH HIM! AND ON THE WALL LOOMS THE GHASTLY SHADOW OF...
YIIIIEEE- A GUILLOTINE! B-BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I AM FROM THE PAST, MY DEAR RELATIVE! MY NAME WAS ALSO KANE!

K-KANE? AND YOU'RE A RELATIVE OF MINE? IT- IT CAN'T BE- YOU'RE ONLY A NIGHTMARE, A BAD DREAM! I D-DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU AT ALL!
STOP LYING TO YOURSELF! LOOK AT THE BLOOD ON THESE HANDS!
AT FIRST I COULD COME TO YOU ONLY IN DREAMS, BUT NOW I GROW STRONGER! I, IT WAS WHO GAVE YOU THE WISHES, NOT TO HELP YOU, FOOL, BUT TO TEST MY OWN STRENGTH! SOON, NOW, VERY SOON, I WILL RETURN! NOW I LEAVE YOU...
I-I WISH I WERE DREAMING THIS, BUT I'M NOT!
AS THE GHOST AND GUILLOTINE FADE AWAY..
M-MORE SLEEPING PILLS, BLAST IT! I'M CURSED! FIRST I DIDN'T WANT TO SLEEP, NOW I CAN'T! FIRST THING TOMORROW I'M GOING TO SEE A SPECIALIST ABOUT ALL THIS!
NEXT DAY..
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, THE DREAMS WERE BAD ENOUGH, BUT NOW I'M HAVING THESE HALLUCINATIONS! LAST NIGHT I ALMOST CONVINCED MYSELF THAT I REALLY SAW A GHOST!
MAYBE YOU DID!
DID YOU KNOW, SIR, THAT THERE WAS AN AMOS KANE, AN EXECUTIONER! HE WAS BROUGHT TO FRANCE FROM ENGLAND DURING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION! HE DID BLOODY WORK THAT NO FRENCHMAN WOULD DO! THAT WAS HIS GHOST YOU SAW! I THINK I KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING! KANE, WHO WAS CURSED A THOUSAND TIMES, WAS HIMSELF EXECUTED FINALLY! BUT HIS HEAD WAS NOT BURIED WITH HIM! MR. KANE, SIR, I AM AFRAID HE IS AFTER YOUR HEAD!
THERE ARE GHOSTS, YOU KNOW, AND THEY HAVE STRANGE POWERS! AS A PSYCHIC CONSULTANT, I'M IN A POSITION TO KNOW THAT!
M-MY HEAD! BUT THE GHOST I SAW...

HAD A HEAD! I KNOW! AS A GHOST, HE WOULD, OF COURSE! IF ONLY WE COULD GET TO FRANCE, TO THAT BODY, WE MIGHT— MR. KANE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GETTING US TO FRANCE, DOC! MAKING A WISH...
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
REALLY, THIS IS THE MOST UNUSUAL THING! WE'RE BEING CATAPULTED THROUGH SPACE LIKE ROCKETS!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, DOC, MY WISHES ALL COME TRUE!
SOON...
THE LIGHTS OF PARIS, DOC! BUT WE SEEM TO BE IN AN ABANDONED GRAVEYARD! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE COULD HAVE BEEN SPARED THIS TRIP! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WISH HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE!
NO SUCH LUCK! HE WARNED ME— THE WISHES DON'T WORK ON HIM!
THEN WE'D BETTER GET TO WORK! TO DESTROY HIS POWER HIS BODY MUST BE BURNT! COME!
AFTER A LONG SEARCH...
HERE WE ARE! AMOS KANE— BURIED HEADLESS AND CURSED FOREVER—1796! HURRY, START DIGGING!
WE MUST WORK FAST! HIS GHOST IS PROBABLY TRYING TO RAISE THE BODY RIGHT NOW!
AND IF HE DOES?

WE MUST PRAY THAT DOES NOT HAPPEN! HELP ME LIFT THE COFFIN OUT!
THE WOOD IS ROTTEN, FALLING APART!
SUDDENLY JAGGED LIGHTNING RIPS THE SULLEN SKY...
GREAT SCOTT! WE'RE TOO LATE! IT'S BREAKING OUT OF THE COFFIN!
YAAAAA- THOSE HANDS! ONLY BITS OF FLESH ON THE BARE BONES!
CRACK!
RUN, KANE! WE'VE STILL GOT ONE CHANCE! REMEMBER IT CAN'T SEE!
BUT LOOK! IT'S FEELING FOR US!
IN THE FETID DARKNESS THEY SEPERATE! KANE RUNS FOR HIS LIFE...
THAT H-HORROR! IF IT EVER GETS IT'S HANDS ON ME, I'M DONE FOR!
SUDDENLY HE HEARS A PIERCING SHRIEK OF TERROR
KANE! IT'S GOT ME! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN- SAVE ME- AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH-
I C-CAN'T GO BACK! MUST SAVE MYSELF!

A DARK BULK LOOMS AHEAD OF THE FLEEING MAN...
A BUILDING! MAYBE I CAN HIDE WHERE IT CAN'T FIND ME!
HE GAINS ENTRANCE BY A WINDOW...
WHY, IT'S A MUSEUM! IT SHOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!
BUT FOR HORACE KANE THERE IS NO PLACE TO HIDE...
THERE IT IS! IT FOLLOWED ME! C-COMING IN THE SAME WINDOW!
FLEEING DOWN A DARK CORRIDOR, HE DOES NOT SEE THE GHASTLY SHAPE OF A THING WHICH ONCE HAUNTED HIS DREAMS...
IT SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO SMELL ME! BUT MAYBE THERE'S A DOOR DOWN THIS WAY!
UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE...
YIIIIII- I SLIPPED! AND THE BLADE- JARRED LOOSE! OHHHHHEEEE-
A SLIPPERY TRICKLE-A FEARSOME THING BENDING IN THE DARK TO PICK UP SOMETHING- A SHUFFLE OF HEAVY FEET TO A DOOR-THEN SILENCE! THE THING HAD WHAT IT WANTED!
THE END

THE SPOOKS
TWO YOUNG AMERICANS ON A HONEYMOON, VERY MUCH IN LOVE! HARDLY THE SETTING FOR A TALE OF DEATH-AND HORROR? BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT THINGS LURK IN EVERY SHADOW? BEHIND EVERY DOOR? AND WHAT MAN KNOWS WHETHER HE IS BRAVE OR A COWARD UNTIL THAT ONE AWFUL MOMENT WHEN TERROR CREEPS...
THE TIME-1926! JIM AND CYNTHIA LORING ARE HONEY-MOONING IN SPAIN...
BLAST IT! STALLED AGAIN! HOPE I CAN FIX IT!
SUCH A LOVELY SPOT! MILES FROM THE VILLAGE!
LOOK, DARLING! THOSE BUILDINGS! MAYBE WE CAN GET HELP THERE! THEY MAY EVEN LET US STAY OVER!
AFRAID WE'RE STUCK, CYNTHIA! THE DISTRIBUTOR SEEMS TO BE SHOT!

BUT WHEN THEY APPROACH.
IT LOOKS SO DESERTED! FALLING TO RUIN!
AN OLD MONASTERY! SPAIN IS FULL OF THEM! WE'LL GET NO HELP HERE!

AT LEAST IT'S SHELTER OF A SORT! I'LL BUILD A FIRE AND WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!
IT'S SO CREEPY!

SOON..
IT'S SORT OF FUN NOW, JIM, WITH THE FIRE! AN ADVENTURE!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY! IN THE MORNING I'LL FIND A GARAGE!

AN HOUR PASSES...
I'M GLAD CYNTHIA COULDN'T SEE HOW FRIGHTENED I AM! SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M A COWARD! SHE MUST NEVER KNOW!

FROM THE SHADOWS A CIRCLE OF STEALTHY FIGURES APPROACH...
HUH! W-WHO ARE YOU? STAY AWAY- GET BACK!

CYNTHIA WAKES TO SUDDEN TERROR...
HA HA HA
EEEEEEE

BEWARE, STRANGERS! YOU ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE INQUISITION!
SEIZE THEM! THEY MUST BE TORTURED FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR SOULS!
NO! D-DON'T! THIS MUST BE SOME SORT OF CRAZY DREAM!
THE INQUISITION! BUT-
OHHH-
THE SCREAMING PAIR ARE DRAGGED DOWN INTO THE CLAMMY DEPTHS OF THE MONASTERY!
LET ME GO! JIM- HELP ME
NO-NO-NO-NO-
GAAAA-
THE GIRL FIRST! INTO THE IRON MAIDEN WITH HER!
NO! PLEASE- DON'T TORTURE HER!
EEEEE-
PUT THAT ONE WHERE HE CANNOT INTERFERE! HIS TURN WILL COME!
YES! HA- HE WILL SUFFER ALSO!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
D-DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH MY WIFE!
HA- YOU'LL SOON KNOW! WHEN YOU HEAR HER SCREAMING!
HURRY, FOOL!

IN THE TORTURE CHAMBER A STRANGE JURY ASSEMBLES...
ARE YOU READY, JURY? WE MUST GET THIS OVER WITH!
WE ARE READY!
I DEMAND THE DEATH OF THIS WOMAN! SHE IS A SPY, SENT TO DESTROY US! HOW DOES THE JURY SAY?
N-NO! YOU'RE ALL MAD! I HAVE DONE NOTHING!
GUILTY!
SHE DIES!
KILL! KILL!
SO BE IT! SHE HAS BEEN TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY! DO YOUR WORK, BROTHERS!
WE WILL!
N-NO! DON'T KILL ME!
P-PLEASE! OH, DON'T DO THIS TO ME! I BEG--
HA-HA-HA-HA- SHE BEGS!
THERE!
JUST HEAR HOW SHE SCREAMS!

MEANTIME..
UGHH-UGH-RATS CRAWLING ON ME! T-THEY'LL EAT ME ALIVE!
BUT FATE AND RATS PLAY ODD TRICKS!
THEY'RE GNAWING AT THE THONGS! MUST LIKE THE TASTE! M-MAYBE THEY'LL SET ME FREE!
SURE ENOUGH.
THEY DID IT! I'M FREE-FREE! NOW IF I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
I CAN JUST MAKE IT! IT SEEMS TO LEAD INTO A TUNNEL! I'LL GET AWAY FROM THOSE HORRORS!
I'LL GET HELP! NO USE TRYING TO FIGHT THOSE THINGS ALONE! CYNTHIA WILL UNDERSTAND-I KNOW SHE WILL!
SO JIM LORING, COWARD, RUNS PANTING THROUGH THE NIGHT..
I CAN'T GO BACK THERE ALONE! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE WHO WILL HELP ME! THE POLICE-ANYBODY!

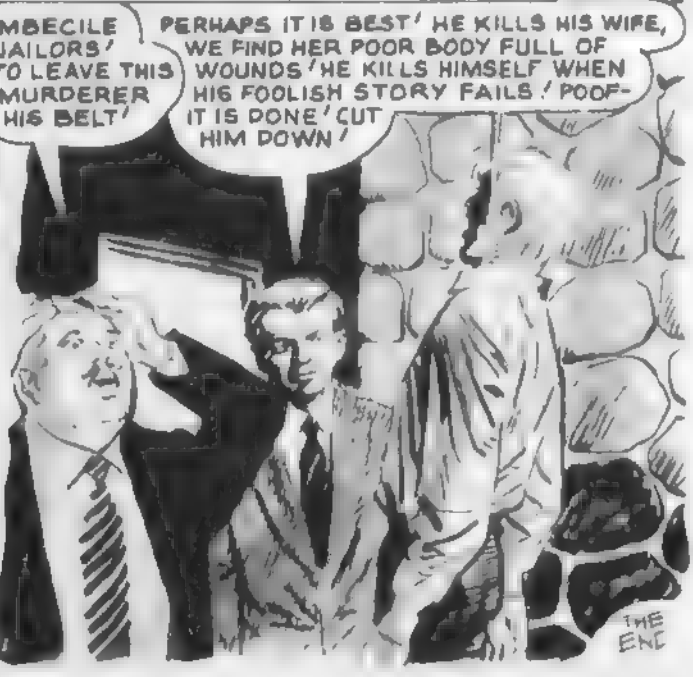
AS THE FRANTIC MAN NEARS HIS CAR..
YOU, THERE! HELP-HELP!
THIS ONE IS BADLY FRIGHTENED!
AN AMERICAN, IT SEEMS! THIS MUST BE HIS CAR!

LORING GASPS OUT HIS FANTASTIC STORY...
YOU'RE THE POLICE, AREN'T YOU? YOU MUST SAVE MY WIFE!
WE ARE THE POLICE, SEÑOR, BUT..
THERE IS NO OLD MONASTERY IN THESE PARTS, SEÑOR! YOU ARE DRUNK, PERHAPS?

RIGHT HERE! HUH! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE WAS AN OLD MONASTERY HERE! MY WIFE--
WE UNDERSTAND, SEÑOR! NOW YOU MUST COME WITH US!
MAD, MOST CERTAINLY! I WONDER IF HE REALLY HAD A WIFE?

I TELL YOU IT IS THERE! THEY HAVE MY WIFE!
COME, PEDRO! WE WILL HUMOR THIS CRAZY AMERICAN!
YES!

LET ME GO! MY WIFE- CYNTHIA! I TELL YOU- HA-HA-HA- WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE ME?
PERHAPS THE JUDGE WILL BELIEVE YOU, SEÑOR!
YOU WILL HAVE GOOD TREATMENT, AMERICAN!


THE NEXT DAY IN A SPANISH PRISON...
IMBECILE JAILORS! TO LEAVE THIS MURDERER HIS BELT!
PERHAPS IT IS BEST! HE KILLS HIS WIFE, WE FIND HER POOR BODY FULL OF WOUNDS! HE KILLS HIMSELF WHEN HIS FOOLISH STORY FAILS! POOF- IT IS DONE! CUT HIM DOWN!
THE END

DEADMAN'S WELL

ALL THE WAY HOME, ANSUL SAT... STARING AHEAD...
I'VE GOT TO NURSE YOU BACK TO HEALTH, COUSIN ANSUL!

I BROUGHT ANSUL HOME... TO FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS! HOPING TO PROD HIS MEMORY BACK TO HEALTH!
KEEP WALKING, ANSUL! YOU'RE DOING FINE!

HERE YOU ARE, RIGHT BACK IN YOUR OLD ROOM OFF THE SITTING ROOM! RIGHT ON THE FIRST FLOOR, WHERE IT WILL BE EASY FOR ME TO BE NEAR YOU, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING!

I DIDN'T MIND ALL THE WORK, REALLY, BUT FEEDING HIM WAS A CHORE! SOMETIMES IT WOULD BE TIME FOR HIS NEXT MEAL BEFORE HE FINISHED THE ONE I WAS GIVING HIM...
ONE MORE BITE NOW! JUST ONE MORE!

SOMETIMES IT WAS NIGHTFALL BEFORE I GOT TO DO THE MILKING...
STEADY, BESSIE! STEADY, NOW!

BUT GETTING ANSUL WELL WAS THE IMPORTANT THING! I BEGAN TALKING TO HIM AT NIGHT... REMINDING HIM OF THINGS...
CAN YOU REMEMBER THE WAY WE BUILT THE HOUSE HERE, ANSUL? JUST YOU AND ME?

"WE WORKED LIKE SLAVES, REMEMBER?" BUT ANSUL'S EXPRESSION DIDN'T CHANGE...
...THEN I REMINDED ANSUL OF THE FINISHED JOB...
I THINK YOU'RE AS PROUD OF THE JOB AS I AM, ANSUL!
I AM! AFTER ALL, I WILL LIVE IN IT, TOO!
"THEN ADDIE AND I WERE MARRIED... REMEMBER, ANSUL..."
"AND WHEN WE RETURNED FROM OUR HONEYMOON, YOU CAME TO LIVE WITH US!" BUT ANSUL DID NOT REMEMBER...
ANSUL IS AN EXPERT, DEAR! HE'S GOING TO FIND WATER ON OUR LAND!
BEST WE GET TO IT, ABEL!
I TIED A BLINDFOLD OVER HIS EYES AND HE WALKED BACK AND FORTH WITH A FORKED STICK AHEAD OF HIM...
ABEL! THIS IS THE SPOT! PLENTY OF WATER HERE!
BY GEORGE, IT'S RIGHT OVER SOLID ROCK, ANSUL!
'TWIL NEVER GO DRY IF YOU DIG A WELL HERE!
I DON'T LIKE IT!
WHY, HONEY?

LOOK HOW FAR IT IS FROM THE HOUSE, BOYS!
SILLY GIRL! I'LL PIPE THE WATER TO THE HOUSE, ADDIE!

I REMINDED ANSUL OF HOW WE STARTED DIGGING ON THAT WELL...
YES, IT'S AS YOU SAY, ABEL! WE'VE STRUCK ROCK ALREADY!
NOW, WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST!

I WILL DRILL HOLES FOR THE EXPLOSIVE WHILE YOU GO INTO TOWN FOR THE DYNAMITE!
I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

I REMINDED ANSUL HOW EXCITED WE HAD BEEN ABOUT THE TREMENDOUS FORCE OF THAT FIRST BLAST IN THE ROCK!

ANSUL SMILED, BUT DID NOT SPEAK! I HAD COME TO THE POINT IN MY REMEMBERING OF THAT DAY, WHEN...
LISTEN, ANSUL! I HEAR A SPRING BUBBLING BENEATH US!
YES... I HEAR IT! IT WILL BE A GREAT VICTORY TO OUR PERSERVERANCE!

THERE WERE, I THOUGHT, WORDS ACTUALLY ON ANSUL'S LIPS AS I RECALLED OUR FIRST GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT...
A RIVER, ANSUL! NOT A SPRING!
IT'S WATER... CLEAR WATER, ABEL! WE CAN STILL USE IT!
...THEN IT HAPPENED... ANSUL'S MEMORY RETURNED!
YES... I REMEMBER... BUT WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
YOU HAD AN ACCIDENT! I'VE BEEN CARING FOR YOU! CAN YOU REMEMBER THE PAST?
YES... YOU DIDN'T PIPE THE WATER TO THE HOUSE, DID YOU?
IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO PIPE THROUGH SOLID ROCK!
"NO," ANSUL SAID, "YOU COULD DRILL DOWN TO A RIVER, BUT YOU COULD NOT DRILL TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR ADDIE! MY INSIDES TURNED OVER WHEN I SAW THE WAY YOU MADE HER CARRY THOSE BUCKETS..."
LET ME CARRY THEM FOR YOU, ADDIE! YOU SHOULDN'T BE LUGGING THEM!
WELL, I GUESS IT HAS TO BE THAT WAY!

WELL, IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY, AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT IT ISN'T THAT WAY!
ANSUL! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN, I LOVE YOU! I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS, ADDIE!
OH, NO! OH... ANSUL!

PRETTY! VERY PRETTY! MY WIFE AND MY OWN COUSIN!
NO USE TO DENY IT, ABEL.. WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO?

I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU THIEF! I'LL SHOW YOU...

EEEEEEE!
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING WIFE STEALER!

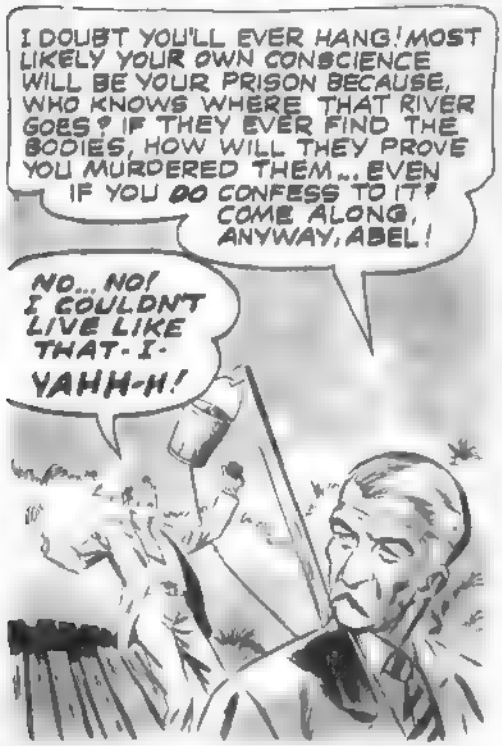
I REMEMBER NOW... I PASSED OUT! WHAT DID YOU DO TO ADDIE? WHERE IS SHE?
I KILLED HER!

"I CHOKED HER TO DEATH!"

"AND I THREW HER BODY DOWN THE WELL! DOWN INTO THE DEEP RIVER!"

BUT WHEN I CAME BACK TO THE HOUSE YOU HAD GONE! I LOOKED ALL OVER FOR YOU... I HAD TO FIND YOU... HAD TO NURSE YOU BACK TO REMEMBERING, SO YOU WOULD KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU!

AND SO I KILLED ANSUL...AND I THREW HIS BODY DOWN THERE, TOO! SO TAKE ME, SHERIFF! I WANT TO HANG! THERE'S PREMEDITATION IN MY MURDER OF ANSUL! I ALSO WANT WHAT ANGUL DID IN THE COURT RECORD!
OH, IT'LL BE IN THE RECORD ALL RIGHT, ABEL... YOU'LL HAVE A TRIAL, BUT...


I DOUBT YOU'LL EVER HANG! MOST LIKELY YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE WILL BE YOUR PRISON BECAUSE, WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT RIVER GOES? IF THEY EVER FIND THE BODIES, HOW WILL THEY PROVE YOU MURDERED THEM... EVEN IF YOU DO CONFESS TO IT? COME ALONG, ANYWAY, ABEL!
NO... NO! I COULDN'T LIVE LIKE THAT - I - YAHH-H!

THE END

IN THE STEAMING, CRAWLING DARKNESS OF THE FLORIDA SWAMP COUNTRY, THE GHASTLY SPECTERS OF HORROR PLAN A MURDER...SHOWING THAT THERE ARE...

SPIRITS OF THE WITCH

THE DREADFUL THOUGHT OF MURDER WAS PUT INTO ACTION! AN INVITATION WAS SENT AND ACCEPTED AND FROM THE NORTH CAME AUNT LENORE!
DEAR AUNT LENORE. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW JAMES AND I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO-- SEEING YOU HERE!

HERE'S YOUR ROOM, AUNTIE... WE HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY YOUR STAY WITH US!
IT'S...LOVELY! THANK YOU, NEPHEWS... NOW PLEASE EXCUSE ME! I MUST PREPARE SOME THINGS!

THOSE FOOLS! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHAT THEIR AUNT LENORE IS... HOW I HAVE MASTERED THE BLACK ARTS! HEE! HEE! I KNOW WHAT THEY WANT TO DO!

SPIRITS OF THE SHADOW... HEAR ME! I, YOUR SISTER OF DARKNESS CALLS YOU! PHANTOMS OF EVIL ARISE TO DO BATTLE AGAINST MY NEPHEW!

I SEE YOU, MESSENGER OF DEATH! YOU ANSWERED MY CALL! WE WILL KILL. KILL THOSE WHO WOULD KILL ME!

I'M ALL FOR DROWNING HER... RIGHT HERE... IN THE POOL!
NO YOU FOOL! WE CAN FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE FOR HER...AND HANG HER! WAIT--I HAVE A BETTER IDEA---

JAMES PLACED A METRONOME OUTSIDE LENORE'S WINDOW, HOPING THAT THE TIP-TAP OF THE MACHINE WOULD DRIVE LENORE INSANE... IN THE NIGHT...
SHE'LL THINK SOME SWAMP FIEND IS TAPPING ON HER WINDOW! WHA--I THOUGHT I HEARD THE OLD FOOL LAUGHING...
HEE-HEE! HEE!
IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION! I STILL THINK WE OUGHT TO DROWN HER!

ALONE IN THEIR ROOM, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, JAMES AND LESLIE LISTENED FOR THE WEIRD TAPPING SOUND...
I HEAR IT IT SOUNDS SO STRANGE..
YES... IT SEEMS TOO NEAR... TOO LOUD..
TAP

LESLIE... IT'S LOUDER... IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THIS ROOM!
TAP TAP TAP

NO! NO! EEEYAHH! L-LOOK J-JAMES.. LOOK!

THE WINDOW--LOOK-- LOOK AT THE WINDOW! THE-THE TAPPING WAS HERE... IT'S COMING IN--IN HERE!!
TAP

EEEEEYAAARRRGHH!!
TAP

BUT THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE NEXT MORNING TOLD THE MURDER-BENT BROTHERS THAT THE TAPPINGS HAD ALL BEEN A BAD DREAM...
OH-H, THAT SPECTRAL HAND... SEEMED SO REAL!
WE SHOULD HAVE HUNG HER AND HAD IT OVER WITH! QUIET... HERE SHE COMES!

GOOD MORNING, AUNTIE! I HOPE YOU-- SLEPT WELL!
GRACIOUS, YES! HEE! HEE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME I'D LIKE TO WALK AROUND THE GROUNDS BEFORE BREAKFAST!

SHE... SHE DIDN'T HEAR A SOUND! WE BETTER DROWN HER! THE STRAIN IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!
WAIT! I HAVE ONE MORE IDEA FOR DRIVING HER MAD... IF THAT FAILS WE CAN HANG HER OR DROWN HER.

WE'LL PAINT THIS ON HER CEILING IN PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT! SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT IN THE DAYTIME BUT AT NIGHT.. IT WILL GLOW...!

LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS YOU SEE HER COMING! BRRR! THIS HORRIBLE FACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS... IT'S ALMOST ALIVE... WATCHING!
I GET THE SAME FEELING! HURRY... LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!

THAT HORRIBLE FACE SHOULD SCARE HER TO DEATH...
...AND THERE'S NO WAY FOR HER TO FIND OUT WE WERE EVER HERE!

AND IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT...
COME, MY FRIENDS OF THE NIGHT... VENGEANCE UPON MY NEPHEWS...

HEH-HEH! I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THE OLD WOMAN SCREAM!
J-JAMES. (GASP)..LOO-- LOOK UP AT OUR...OUR CEILING.. LOOK...

ON--ON OUR CEILING? WHA-- WHAT IS IT--
EEEEEE! JAMES! IT--IT'S MOVING!

NO! NO! YAARRR!

HAAAARRGHGH!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

T-THAT WAS NO NIGHTMARE LAST NIGHT! OUR HAIR... TURNED WHITE! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE... LET'S DROWN HER NOW!
JAMES! LESLIE! OH, THERE YOU ARE..

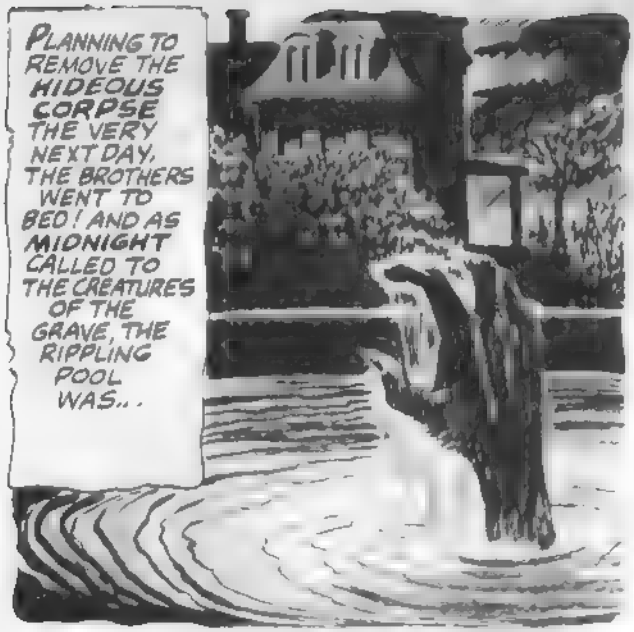
WHAT HAPPENED... YOU BOTH LOOK TEN YEARS OLDER! WHAT HAPPENED?
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOU HEARD NOTHING LAST NIGHT?
YOU DIDN'T... SEE ANYTHING?

ARE YOU TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME? YOU SOUND ALMOST AS IF YOU'D SEEN GHOSTS... OR VISIONS... ON YOUR CEILING!

ON THE CEILING! YOU-YOU DID SEE THEM! YOU'RE TRYING TO DRIVE US CRAZY... JUST AS WE PLANNED TO DO TO YOU! I'LL KILL YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? PUT ME DOWN!
YOU DID HEAR NOISES, LENORE.. YOU FIEND! FIEND! FIEND!

DIE! DIE! NOW WE'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY AND OUR SANITY!
DROWN, YOU WITCH! DROWN AND STRANGLE...
AIIYEE!
SPLASH!

LOOK AT THE BLOOD! SHE MUST'VE STRUCK HER HEAD!
LEAVE HER THERE... I CAN'T BEAR TO TOUCH HER..



MAD WITH TERROR AS THEY WATCHED THE MONSTROUS THING IN FRONT OF THEM, LESLIE AND JAMES DID NOT SEE THE GHOSTLY HANDS THAT SILENTLY OPENED THE WINDOW BEHIND THEM...

NOW YOU WILL EACH DIE AS YOU HAD PLANNED FOR ME TO DIE. HAHAHRGGGG
STAY AWAY-Y! AARGHH!

CRAZED WITH ALARM, THE BROTHERS FELL! JAMES WHO WANTED TO HANG LENORE...
I'M FALLING! THE VINES... THEY-- ULP-- ARGH-H!

...AND LESLIE, WHO WANTED TO DROWN HER...
EEEYAA-A.. MY HEAD...

THE NEXT MORNING...
WHAT A TERRIBLE SHOCK FOR A POOR OLD DEAR LIKE YOU... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GO BACK HOME TODAY! WE'LL FIND THE MURDERER!
OH--THE POOR BOYS! YES... I CAN'T STAND IT HERE... SOB... SOB!

WHAT A SWEET OLD LADY!
MAY I GET ANYTHING FOR YOU, MA'AM? ARE YOU ON FOR A LONG VOYAGE?
NO THANK YOU, STEWARD... I'M JUST TAKING A SHORT TRIP AWAY FROM MY HOME IN THE FLORIDA SWAMPS.. FOR MY HEALTH..

BUT BACK AT THE GHASTLY DEATH-SCENE...
THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH CASE TO SOLVE. THIS ONE IN THE POOL MUST'VE HIT HIS HEAD FIRST! SEE ALL THE BLOOD?
YEAH. SAY. LOOK HERE! WET FOOTPRINTS FROM THE POOL! GREAT SCOTT! THEY LOOK LIKE THE FOOTPRINTS ...OF A LITTLE OLD LADY...!!!
THE END

MOST PEOPLE **LEARN** TO OVERCOME THEIR HANDICAPS, **LAWRENCE DAWSON**, BUT NOT YOU! **THESE** PEOPLE BECOME STRONGER, BETTER CITIZENS FOR THEIR EFFORTS... BUT **NOT YOU**, YOU'VE BEEN PLAGUED SINCE EARLY CHILDHOOD WITH BRITTLE BONES AND HAVE REFUSED EVER SINCE, TO BE ANYTHING BUT **ERRATIC** AND **DESPONDENT**. TO **YOU**, PLACING **ANY** VALUE OF LIFE IS...

STRETCHING THINGS

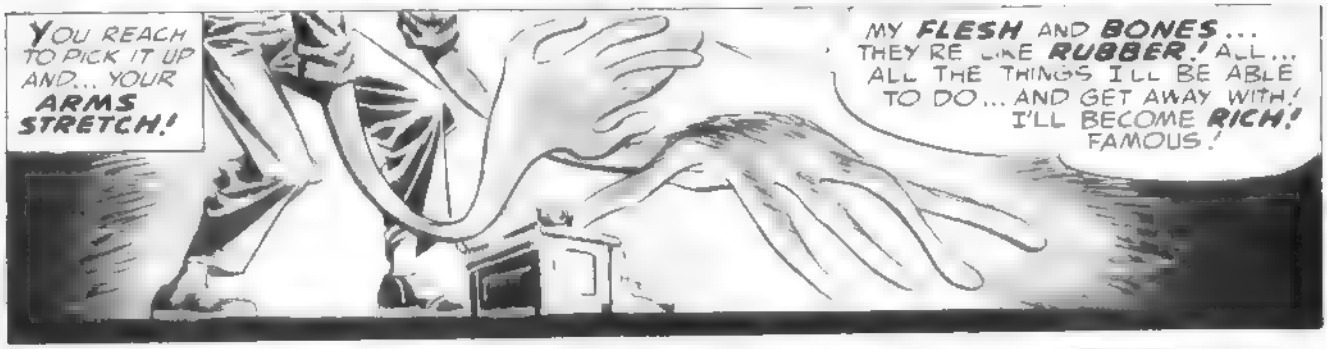
YOU CURSE, EVEN THOUGH THE PHONE AWAKENS YOU FROM A TROUBLED SLEEP. IT'S YOUR DOCTOR, **JAMES BOYLE**.

YOUR APPOINTMENT TIME COMES, BUT YOU'RE STILL TOO CYNICAL TO BE IMPRESSED.

TIME PASSES AND YOUR BONES HEAL! BUT YOUR DISPOSITION SEEMS TO BE INBRED...
X!!@#! THAT MR. BUTLER! WHY DOES HE INSIST ON BORROWING THIS... OOPS!

YOU SHUDDER IN HORROR AS YOU FEEL THE TYPEWRITER SQUASHING YOUR FOOT...

BUT THERE IS NO PAIN! YOU GASP AS YOU SEE THE MACHINE ACTUALLY BOUNCE!


YOU REACH TO PICK IT UP AND... YOUR ARMS STRETCH!
MY FLESH AND BONES... THEY RE LIKE RUBBER! ALL... ALL THE THINGS I'LL BE ABLE TO DO... AND GET AWAY WITH! I'LL BECOME RICH! FAMOUS!

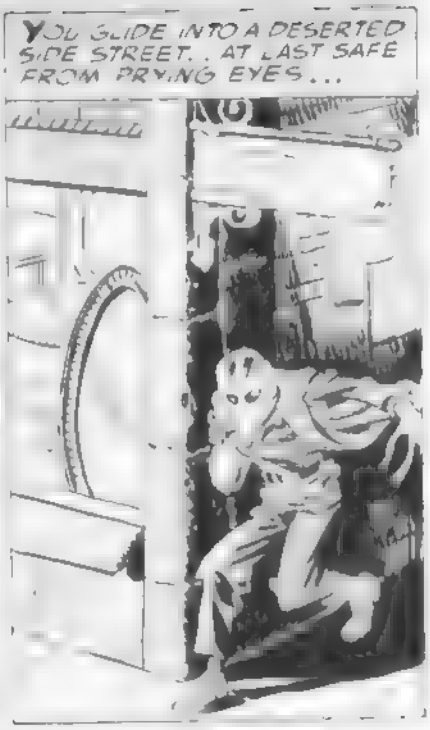
THEN, A REALIZATION! THE DOCTOR... HE STILL KNOWS THE FORMULA! HE MIGHT GIVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE! THEN WHERE WOULD HE BE?
I... I'LL KILL HIM! I CAN'T LET HIM STOP ME! I MUST LET THE WORLD PAY ME THE FORTUNE IT OWES ME!

YOU CALL DR. BOYLE FOR AN APPOINTMENT.
THAT'S RIGHT! I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE YOU'RE IN! I'LL BE THERE IN HALF AN HOUR! I WANT TO SHOW YOU... SOMETHING!

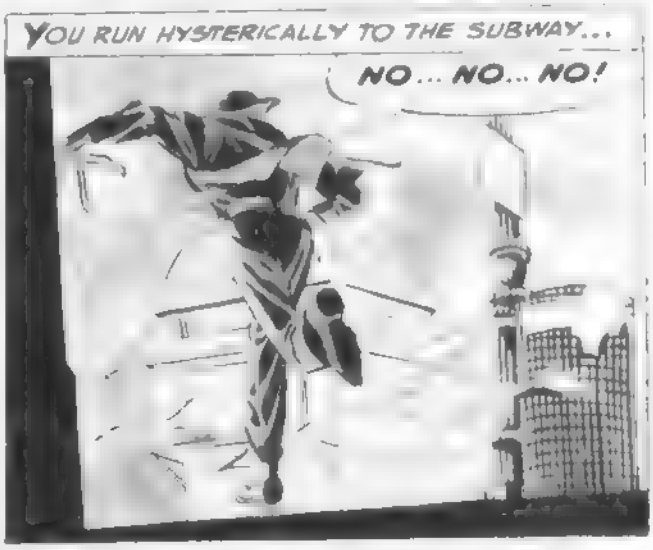
YOU ENTER HIS OFFICE AND ATTACK WITHOUT WARNING! YOU WRAP YOUR FINGERS AROUND AND AROUND HIS NECK AND THEN... THEN YOU SLOWLY SQUEEZE!
DON'T LOOK SO SHOCKED, DOCTOR! IT ISN'T THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU...

YOU HURRIEDLY LEAVE, SECONDS BEFORE ANOTHER PATIENT ARRIVES! THE MURDER IS DISCOVERED!
HEY YOU! COME BACK! POLICE! MURDER!

YOU REACH UP AND TWIST YOUR FACE INTO AN UNRECOGNIZABLE CONTORTION!
PUFF... PUFF! WHAT A STROKE OF GENIUS! NO WITNESSES COULD POSSIBLY IDENTIFY ME NOW!


YOU GLIDE INTO A DESERTED SIDE STREET... AT LAST SAFE FROM PRYING EYES...

YOU RELEASE YOUR GRIP... AND ARE HORRIFIED TO SEE...
MY FACE... IT'S STUCK! IT'LL STRETCH, BUT WON'T SNAP BACK...


YOU RUN HYSTERICALLY TO THE SUBWAY...
NO... NO... NO!

... AND YOU STUMBLE...

... TWISTING... CRASHING... FALLING DOWN THE CEMENT STEPS!

YOU STRUGGLE TO YOUR FEET... HALF INSANE!

YOUR DIZZY, BURNING MIND ONLY TELLS YOU ONE THING! YOU **MUST** FIND **HELP**... AND A **CURE!**

DR. HARRELL... THE SCIENTIST... HE CAN... HELP ME...

GUESS I'LL NEED TO GIVE YOU SOME SHOTS! THE CHEMICAL **SHOULD** PUT YOU BACK INTO **A-1 CONDITION!**

SUDDENLY... A COMPLICATION YOU HADN'T BARGAINED FOR!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE THE MAN MY FRIEND, DR. BOYLE, MENTIONED GIVING HIS BONE SOFTENING FORMULA TO!

REALIZING HE MIGHT SUSPECT WHO MURDERED HIS FRIEND, YOU GRAB THE HYPO FROM HIS STARTLED HANDS AND THRUST ITS **LONG NEEDLE** INTO HIS **HEART!**

YES, LAWRENCE DAWSON, YOU KILLED THE MAN WHO GOT YOU INTO THIS CONDITION, AND NOW YOU'VE MURDERED THE MAN WHO OFFERED YOU A SOLUTION! **BUT...** IN YOUR HASTE... YOU DIDN'T LET HIM LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL YOU THE **FLUID MEASUREMENTS** FOR THE SYRINGE! MEANWHILE, THE POLICE DISCOVER THAT YOU WERE DR BOYLE'S **LAST VISITOR**... HE HAD **RECORDED** YOUR **APPOINTMENT!**

YOU ANXIOUSLY RETURN TO YOUR ROOM! A FEW HOURS PASS, AND...

ALL RIGHT, DAWSON! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! OPEN UP!

YOU REALIZE YOU CAN'T GET AWAY! BUT YOU **LAUGH**...

HA HA HA... HA HA!

YOUR VOICE SOUNDS **STRANGELY DISTANT** AS YOU BARK OUT YOUR DEFIANCE!

COME AND GET ME! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE...

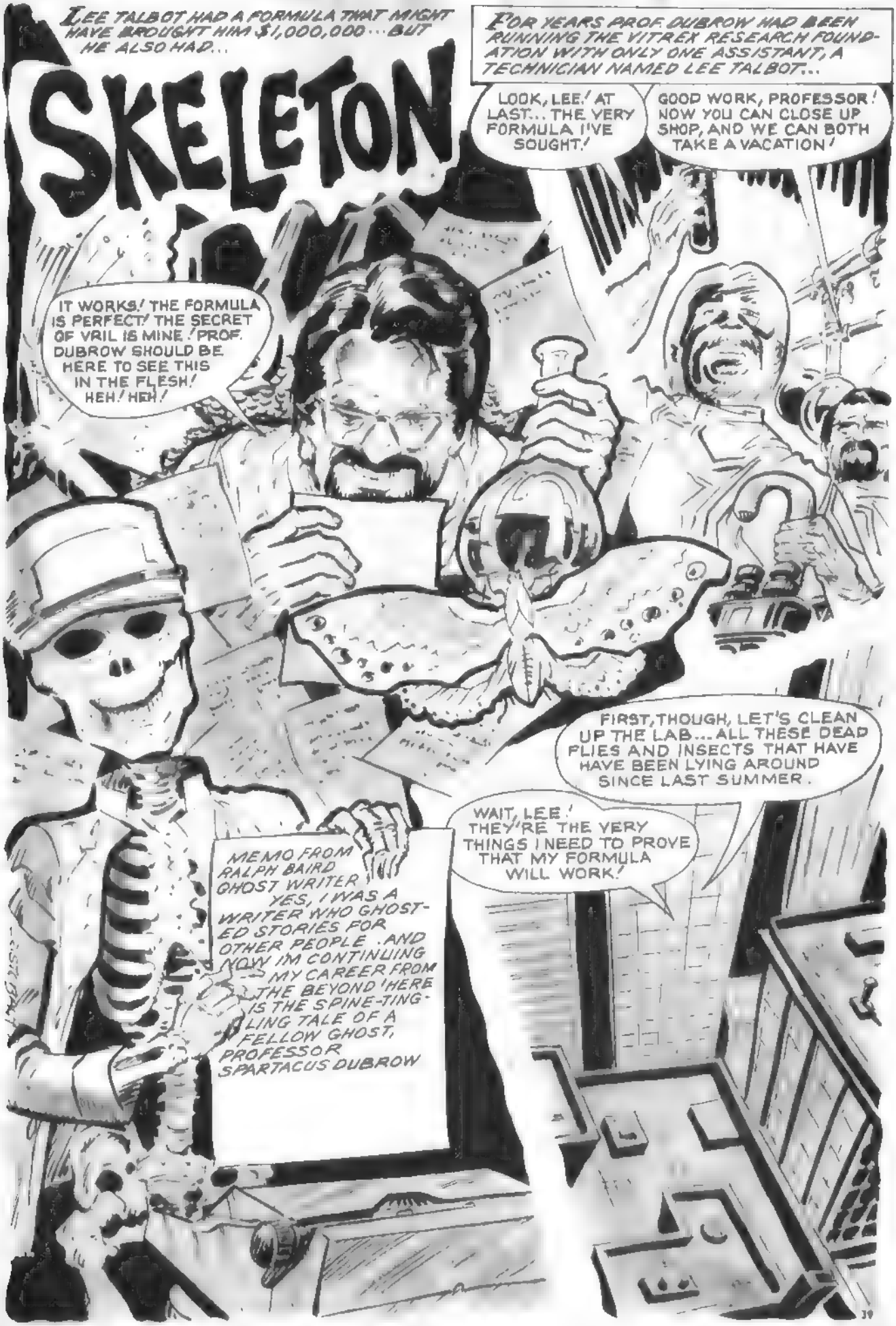
YOU HEAR THE SHUFFLING OF FEET AND SENSE THE DRAMA ABOUT TO UNFOLD.

A BLAST OF BULLETS TEAR THE LOCK OPEN..

...AND THEN YOU WATCH THE POLICE BURST INTO THE ROOM, READY, IF NECESSARY, TO SHOOT YOU INTO RIBBONS!

THEY LOOK... AND DON'T SEE YOU! THEN... THEY GLANCE **DOWN** AT YOUR THIN, SHIVERING POOL OF A **SHAPELESS BODY!** BESIDE YOU IS AN EMPTY BOTTLE THAT ONCE HELD A PROMISE OF LIFE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO SOFTEN YOUR FLESH AND BONES... NOT **MELT** THEM! BUT THEY DON'T NOTICE THE FAINT SMILE ON YOUR FADING FACE, AS YOU KNOW YOU'VE CHEATED THEM... AND AS YOU KNOW THIS IS... THE END!

The End


LEE TALBOT HAD A FORMULA THAT MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT HIM $1,000,000... BUT HE ALSO HAD...
SKELETON
FOR YEARS PROF. DUBROW HAD BEEN RUNNING THE VITREX RESEARCH FOUNDATION WITH ONLY ONE ASSISTANT, A TECHNICIAN NAMED LEE TALBOT...
LOOK, LEE! AT LAST... THE VERY FORMULA I'VE SOUGHT!
GOOD WORK, PROFESSOR! NOW YOU CAN CLOSE UP SHOP, AND WE CAN BOTH TAKE A VACATION!
IT WORKS! THE FORMULA IS PERFECT! THE SECRET OF VRIL IS MINE! PROF. DUBROW SHOULD BE HERE TO SEE THIS IN THE FLESH! HEH! HEH!
FIRST, THOUGH, LET'S CLEAN UP THE LAB... ALL THESE DEAD FLIES AND INSECTS THAT HAVE HAVE BEEN LYING AROUND SINCE LAST SUMMER.
WAIT, LEE! THEY'RE THE VERY THINGS I NEED TO PROVE THAT MY FORMULA WILL WORK!
MEMO FROM RALPH BAIRD GHOST WRITER
YES, I WAS A WRITER WHO GHOSTED STORIES FOR OTHER PEOPLE. AND NOW I'M CONTINUING MY CAREER FROM THE BEYOND! HERE IS THE SPINE-TINGLING TALE OF A FELLOW GHOST, PROFESSOR SPARTACUS DUBROW

YOU THOUGHT I WAS WORKING ON A FORMULA THAT WOULD PROLONG LIFE FOR A FEW YEARS...
BUT INSTEAD, I WAS WORKING ON AN ELIXIR TO RESTORE LIFE! WATCH!
THERE IS THE LIVING PROOF OF IT!
AS OLD PROFESSOR DUBROW HOBBLED BACK TO HIS WORK BENCH, AN EVIL SCHEME FLASHED THROUGH LEE'S WARPED MIND.
THERE'S A FORTUNE IN IT IF I CAN GET RID OF THE OLD MAN!
WHEN DUBROW LAID HIS CANE ASIDE...
THAT ONE CLOUT REALLY FINISHED HIM! NOW I'LL DUMP THE BODY IN OUR CHEMICAL VAT.

AND GIVE IT AN ACID TREATMENT! NOBODY WILL EVER RECOGNIZE OLD DUBROW AFTER THIS! HEH-HEH!
BY THE NEXT DAY, LEE TALBOT HAD GONE THROUGH ALL OF DUBROW'S EFFECTS...
SOME POST CARDS THE PROFESSOR ADDRESSED, BUT NEVER MAILED THE LAST TIME HE TOOK A VACATION! I'LL GO TO THOSE PLACES AND MAIL THE CARDS MYSELF! THAT WILL FOOL PEOPLE!
BUT FIRST I'D BETTER GATHER UP WHAT THE ACID LEFT OF PROF DUBROW
AS FOR THE CLUB I USED, I'LL STICK IT HERE IN THE YARD.
AND PUT IN THIS CLOSET THAT THE PROFESSOR ALWAYS KEPT LOCKED! I CAN SAY IT'S BEEN AROUND FOR YEARS.. IT HAS!
THEN POUR WHAT'S LEFT OF THE VRIL INTO THIS SPRAY GUN!
AND GIVE THE CANE A FULL-FLEDGED TREATMENT!

SO LEE TALBOT MADE A QUICK TRIP MAILED THE POST CARDS, AND RETURNED...
OH-OH! THE BUSH IS DROOPY! LUCKY I STILL HAVE SOME VRIL IN THE SPRAY GUN!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MR. TALBOT? ROSE BUGS?
THAT'S RIGHT, HERVEY, ROSE BUGS!
LEE TALBOT WORKED FURIOUSLY THROUGH THE NIGHT...
THERE, THAT'S DONE A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF VRIL FOR PEOPLE WHO LOVE LIFE ENOUGH TO PAY FOR IT! SORRY YOU'RE NOT HERE IN THE FLESH TO SEE IT, PROFESSOR!
BY THE WAY, CAN YOU STOP AROUND TOMORROW AND CLEAN THE PLACE UP BEFORE PROF DUBROW RETURNS?
SURE THING, MR TALBOT!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT'S JUS'AS WELL YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, YOU OLD BONE-YARD! YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE THE STUFF AWAY!
I'D BETTER LOCK YOU AWAY UNTIL HERVEY GETS HERE!

WHICH REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER FRESHEN UP OUR ROSE BUSH!
THE PROFESSOR'S FRIENDS SHOULD BE GETTING THOSE POST CARDS BY NOW! THEY'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE OR WHEN HE DISAPPEARED OR HOW!
SO ALL WAS SERENE AND THE PERFECT CRIME WAS WORKING TO PERFECTION, WHEN HERVEY ARRIVED FOR CLEAN-UP DUTY...
HELLO, HERVEY! THIS PLACE HASN'T BEEN CLEANED FOR MONTHS, SO YOU'VE A BIG JOB AHEAD OF YOU! I'LL UNLOCK THE CLOSET SO YOU CAN CLEAN IN THERE, TOO!
A-A SKELETON! YOW!
DON'T LET IT SCARE YOU! PROF DUBROW USED IT IN HIS EXPERIMENTS! SEE YOU LATER, HERVEY!
AS HERVEY STARTED WORK, A LONE BUTTERFLY BUZZED PAST HIS NOSE..
BUT AS HE TRIED TO KILL THE BUTTERFLY, OTHER INSECTS CAME TO LIFE!
AND THE MORE HERVEY SPRAYED, THE THICKER THEY BECAME, UNTIL

THEY WERE EVERYWHERE!
THEY'RE GETTING IN THE CLOSET! I'D BETTER CLEAN THEM OUT OF THERE .. THAT'S FOR SURE!
HELLO, HERVEY, DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
THE--- THE SKELETON · IT'S COME TO LIFE!
IN THAT DRAWER, HERVEY, YOU WILL FIND A LOADED REVOLVER!
NOT IF I GET THERE FIRST!
OF COURSE I'VE COME TO LIFE, HERVEY, THANKS TO YOU! I'M PROF. DUBROW! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME EVEN SCORES WITH THE MAN WHO MURDERED ME!
SURE THING, PROFESSOR!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK, HERVEY, JUST LIKE THE PROFESSOR WAS!
GRAB HIM, HERVEY, OR HE'LL KILL YOU!

TOO LATE, HERVEY!
YOUR GAME IS UP, LEE! YOU KILLED HERVEY WHO WAS ALIVE, BUT YOU CAN'T KILL ME!
BECAUSE I'M ALREADY DEAD
I CAN SHOOT YOU INTO CHUNKS, YOU HUMAN BONEYARD!
BEFORE LEE TALBOT COULD CARRY OUT HIS THREAT, A SKELETON HAND CAUGHT HIS WRIST, SENDING HIS SHOTS WILD
WHY YOU RATTLEBONES, I'LL CHOKE YOU...AND CHOKE YOU...
TOO BAD, LEE..
SO IT'S MY TURN NOW TO DELIVER DEATH BEFORE THE EFFECT OF THE VRIL WEARS OFF!
BUT CHOKING CAN'T HURT ME! I NO LONGER HAVE A WINDPIPE! BUT YOU DO!

GRADUALLY, BUT SURELY, LEE TALBOT SUCCUMBED TO THE GRIP OF THOSE BONY FINGERS
THE VRIL--- IT'S ALL LEAKED AWAY--- BUT MY FORMULA IS HERE!
I MUST MAKE MORE --- BEFORE MY TEMPORARY STRENGTH IS --- IS --- GONE---
BEFORE THE SKELETON HAND COULD ADD THE FINAL INGREDIENT, ITS STRENGTH GAVE OUT... AS HOURS PASSED, THE REMNANTS OF THE PRICELESS ELIXIR BOILED AWAY, WHILE THE BONES OF ITS INVENTOR LAY MOTIONLESS ON THE FLOOR... DAYS FOLLOWED, AND FINALLY MEN CAME TO THE SILENT LABORATORY, TO FIND A STRANGE SCENE
LIKE THAT YARN. . HMM? I KNOW WHERE PROF DUBROW WENT. DO YOU? WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LAB, THOUGH YOUR GHOST WRITER---THAT'S ME!...GOT THE INSIDE STORY!
I WONDER WHERE PROF DUBROW WENT...AND WHY HE LEFT HIS CANE STUCK HERE IN THE GROUND?
IT BEATS ME, TOO!
BUT WHY SHOULD THEY HAVE BEEN FIGHTING OVER A SKELETON?
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BUT NEITHER DOES THIS BATCH OF PAPERS! MIGHT AS WELL TOSS THEM IN THE STOVE!
THE END

THE CORPSE

"I'LL NEVER LET YOU LEAVE ME," ANNE MAINS TOLD THE HUSBAND WHO HATED HER! BUT WALTER MAINS HAD NO IDEA HOW DESPERATELY SHE MEANT THOSE WORDS...UNTIL SHE LAY DEAD AT HIS FEET!

MISCARIO

MAINS, YOUR WIFE IS A FAMOUS CHEMIST...BUT SHE'S GOT TO STOP SMOKING IN BED! THIS IS THREE FIRES SHE'S SET THIS WAY!
I'VE TRIED, CHIEF, BUT SHE FORGETS HERSELF!

POOR WALTER! YOU KEEP HOPING YOU'LL FIND ME BURNED TO DEATH SO YOU CAN START SPENDING ALL MY MONEY ON YOUR TRAMP FRIENDS!
OH, SHUT UP! IF YOU HATE ME SO, WHY DON'T YOU PAY ME TO GET OUT?

NO, DARLING! YOU MARRIED ME FOR MY MONEY AND SOME DAY YOU'LL GET IT... BUT I'LL MAKE YOU SUFFER AND SWEAT FOR EVERY PENNY!
YOU...YOU WITCH! I HATE YOU!

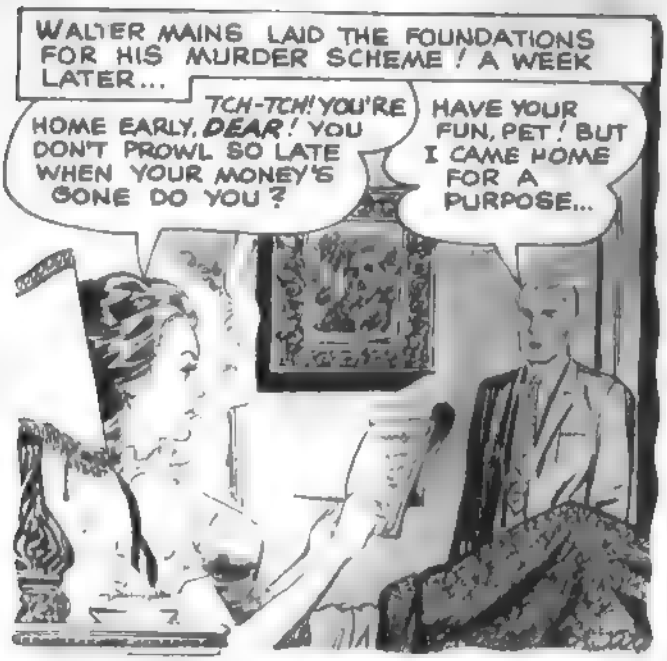
AND I HATE YOU TOO, DEAREST! NOW RUN ALONG! I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR A NEW CHEMICAL PRODUCT!
WHY NOT INVENT A POISON FOR WIVES WHO HAVE LIVED TOO LONG? I'LL BUY THE FIRST GALLON MYSELF!

WHAT WOULD YOU BUY IT WITH, SWEETHEART? YOU'VE SPENT YOUR ALLOWANCE... AND I WON'T GIVE YOU ANOTHER PENNY THIS WEEK!
BAH! POISON WOULD BE TOO EASY A WAY FOR YOU TO DIE!
SLAM

BLAST HER! I WISH SHE WERE DEAD! I'D BE RICH AND FREE! SHE ENJOYS TORTURING ME!

SHE KNOWS I'D KILL HER IF I WAIT! THERE IS A WAY! I'VE BEEN A FOOL NOT TO SEE IT!

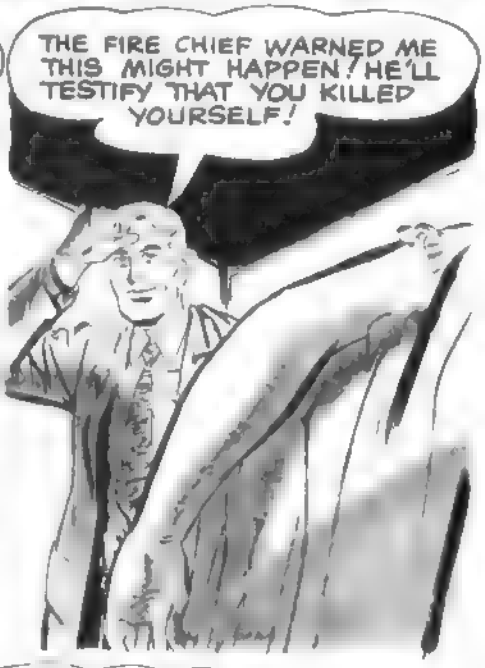
ALL IT NEEDS IS PLANNING AND PATIENCE! THEN I'LL BE FREE... FREE AND RICH! HA-HA-HAA!


WALTER MAINS LAID THE FOUNDATIONS FOR HIS MURDER SCHEME! A WEEK LATER...
TCH-TCH! YOU'RE HOME EARLY, DEAR! YOU DON'T PROWL SO LATE WHEN YOUR MONEY'S GONE DO YOU?
HAVE YOUR FUN, PET! BUT I CAME HOME FOR A PURPOSE...

TO KILL YOU!
WALTER YOU FOOL! GET AWAY FROM ME! YOU'LL BE CAUGHT AND BURNED!

YOUR WRONG! I'LL KILL YOU TONIGHT AND NEVER EVEN BE SUSPECTED! YOU SHOWED ME HOW!

YOU'VE BEEN SMOKING IN BED AGAIN, DARLING! YOU'LL SET THE BED ON FIRE AND BURN UP, MY LOVE!


THE FIRE CHIEF WARNED ME THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! HE'LL TESTIFY THAT YOU KILLED YOURSELF!

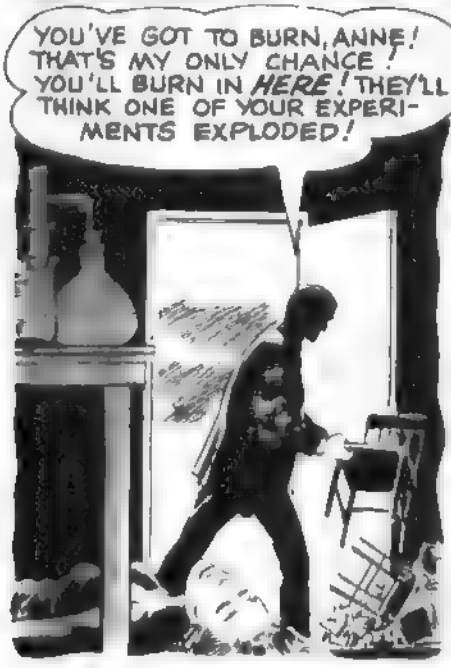
YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER LET ME LEAVE YOU! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT IT NOW, MY LOVE? YOU'VE LEFT ME... FOREVER I'M FREE... FREE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS BEDSPREAD? IT WON'T CATCH FIRE! JUST LAST WEEK IT BLAZED UP WHEN SHE DROPPED HER CIGARET!

THROUGH HAZE OF TERROR, WALTER MAINS HEARD HIMSELF BABBLING, SOBBING, PLEADING WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE DEAD!

I GOT IN BEFORE THEY TURNED.. BUT THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE! I CAN'T RISK DIGGING A GRAVE!

PLEASE... PLEASE, ANNE! YOU SWORE YOU'D NEVER LET ME LEAVE YOU! TAKE IT BACK! LET ME RUN AWAY! LET ME LEAVE YOU SOMEWHERE SO THEY WON'T FIND YOU! ANNE... PLEASE!


YOU'VE GOT TO BURN, ANNE! THAT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! YOU'LL BURN IN HERE! THEY'LL THINK ONE OF YOUR EXPERIMENTS EXPLODED!

NOW YOU'LL BURN, CURSE YOU! EVERYTHING IN HERE WILL BURN...

HA HA HAAA! YOUR POWER IS GONE NOW, ISN'T IT, DEAR? YOU'VE FINALLY GOT TO LET ME LEAVE YOU!

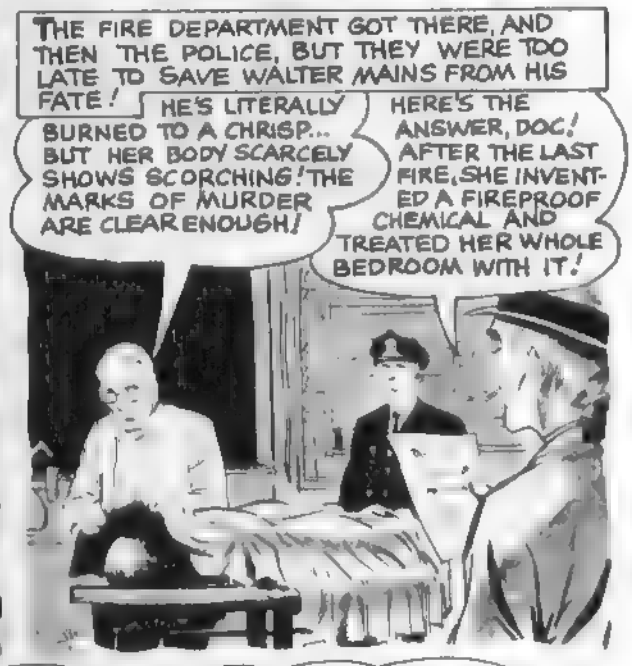
COME, MY PET! ONTO THE FIRE WITH YOU! THE BEAUTIFUL FIRE THAT WILL SET ME FREE!

FAREWELL, DEAR ANNE! THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE... EEEAAA! LET GO! MY COAT!...

LET GO OF ME! ANNE! FOR THE LOVE OF MERCY... LET ME GO!

I'M ON FIRE! I'M BURNING! HALP! HALP!

ANNE! ANNE! ARGHHH...


THE FIRE DEPARTMENT GOT THERE, AND THEN THE POLICE, BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE TO SAVE WALTER MAINS FROM HIS FATE!
HE'S LITERALLY BURNED TO A CHRISP... BUT HER BODY SCARCELY SHOWS SCORCHING! THE MARKS OF MURDER ARE CLEAR ENOUGH!
HERE'S THE ANSWER, DOC! AFTER THE LAST FIRE, SHE INVENTED A FIREPROOF CHEMICAL AND TREATED HER WHOLE BEDROOM WITH IT!

EVEN HER HAIR WAS SPRAYED! HE TRIED TO SET A FIRE IN THE BEDROOM TO DESTROY HER BODY!
IT MIGHT HAVE WORKED OTHERWISE!

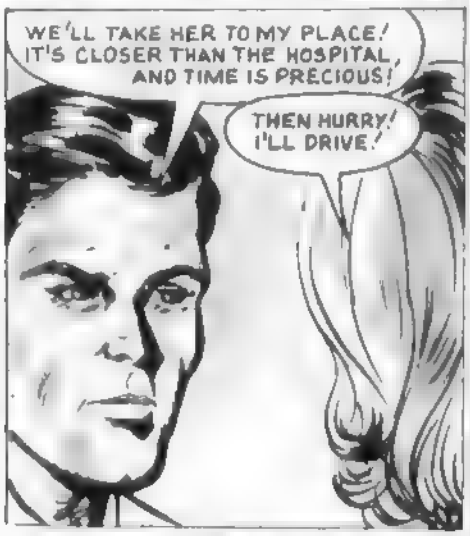
WHAT IRONY.. RIGOR MORTIS CLOSED HER HAND ON HIS JACKET!
I NEVER SAW RIGOR MORTIS SET IN THAT FAST BEFORE, DOC! IT'S ALMOST AS IF SHE WANTED TO HOLD HIM UNTIL HE BURNED!

MAYBE SHE DID, DAVE! SHE'S LYING THERE NOW WITH A SMILE ON HER FACE... THE SMILE OF A WOMAN WHO KEPT A PROMISE!
END

VAMPIRE
NEVER-NEVER-NEVER PICK UP A STRANGER! BOTH OF THEM KNEW THAT! YET WHEN THE STRANGER WAS A PRETTY GIRL, DYING IN HER OWN BLOOD, WHAT COULD THEY DO? AND HOW COULD THEY GUESS THE HORRIBLE FATE THAT LAY IN WAIT? BUT AT LEAST THEY COULDN'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE, BECAUSE WHEN YOU ARE DEAD, YOU CAN'T STOP FOR THE STRANGER IN THE DARK!
DR. LYNN WILLIS, AND HIS NURSE, MARY HITCHCOCK DRIVE ON A LONELY ROAD...
THIS IS A SPOOKY OLD ROAD, LYNN! AND WITH THAT FIEND LOOSE...
THEY'LL CATCH THAT LUNATIC BEFORE LONG, HONEY! ANYWAY, I'M WITH YOU! HEY-SOMETHING IN THE ROAD!
THE LIGHTS PICK UP A GRISLY SIGHT..

IT'S A GIRL! PROBABLY SOME HIT AND RUN DRIVER!
OR THE ESCAPED LUNATIC! MAYBE HE...

IS SHE ALIVE?
JUST BARELY! A TERRIBLE WOUND IN HER CHEST! SHE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD!


WE'LL TAKE HER TO MY PLACE! IT'S CLOSER THAN THE HOSPITAL, AND TIME IS PRECIOUS!
THEN HURRY! I'LL DRIVE!

HOW IS SHE NOW?
I'VE STOPPED THE BLEEDING, BUT HER HEART IS VERY WEAK! CAN'T YOU GO FASTER, BABY!?

DO YOU THINK SHE WAS ATTACKED BY THE FIEND?
THAT'S FOR THE POLICE! OUR JOB IS TO SAVE HER LIFE!

MINUTES LATER...
IF SHE LIVES SHE'LL BE LUCKY! LUCKY THAT YOU FOUND HER, DARLING, AND THAT YOU LIVE SO CLOSE!
AND LUCKY ALSO, THAT I DATE MY NURSE! BETTER GET SOME WHOLE BLOOD NOW!

BLAST IT, MARY, WHERE ARE THE RUBBER GLOVES? I HAVEN'T A PAIR THAT'S STERILE!
THERE SHOULD BE SOME IN THE STOREROOM!

GOOD GIRL! I'LL GET A PAIR AND BE RIGHT BACK! HOW DOES SHE LOOK?
I THINK HER COLOR IS BETTER, BUT HURRY!

THAT CHEST WOUND - VERY ODD! THAT FIEND LUNATIC NEVER ATTACKED ANYONE *THAT* WAY BEFORE! BUT MAYBE HE'S CHANGING HIS METHODS! AH, THE GLOVES!
GLOVES

MEANWHILE MARY REPLENISHES THE SUPPLY OF BLOOD...
POOR THING! HER VEINS WERE ALMOST EMPTY! I'LL NEED AT LEAST ANOTHER BOTTLE!

AS SHE TURNS..
EEEEEEEE-
I'LL TAKE THAT!

OH-NO-PLEASE! AAAGHH!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S MARY SCREAMING! THE LUNATIC MUST BE HERE!

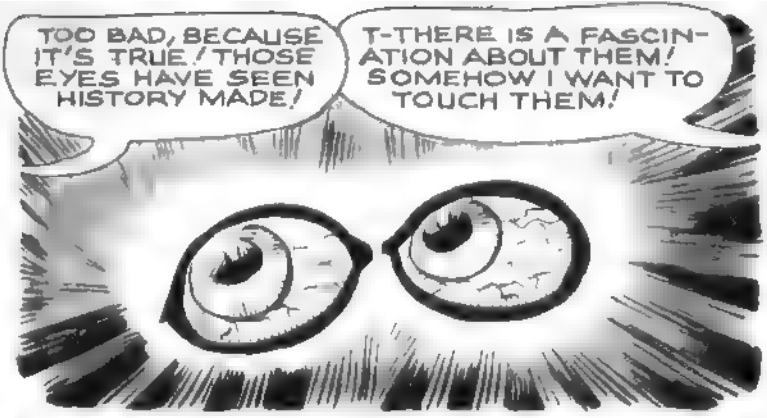
HEAVENS! HE GOT IN THE WINDOW, ATTACKED MARY, AND FLED! DIDN'T HARM THE OTHER GIRL! MAYBE I CAN SAVE MARY!

BUT MOMENTS LATER, WITH A HEAVY HEART HE CALLED THE POLICE...
THIS IS DR. WILLIS, 314 SUTHERLAND DRIVE! COME AT ONCE! THAT LUNATIC HAS JUST MURDERED MY NURSE!
SURE, DOC! I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR LITTLE NURSE! WE'LL GET THAT MONSTER! MEANWHILE WE'LL PUT A GUARD AROUND THE HOUSE!
WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE, DOCTOR!
HOURS LATER.
YOU UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE GIRL, OFFICER? I DARE NOT MOVE HER TO A HOSPITAL YET!
AS HE RENEWS HIS FIGHT TO SAVE A GIRLS LIFE...
IRONIC! I LOSE MY GIRL TRYING TO SAVE ANOTHER ONE! IF ONLY WE HADN'T STOPPED--
BUT ALMOST IMMEDIATELY A STRANGE THING HAPPENS.
HUH! SHE'S TRYING TO GET UP! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE EVER RECOVERED THIS QUICKLY FROM SUCH A TERRIBLE WOUND!
OHH- I- WHO- WHERE AM I? W-WHO ARE YOU?
YOU MUST BE A DOCTOR! YOU FOUND ME ON THE ROAD?
YOU MUSTN'T TALK, YOU'VE LOST A LOT OF BLOOD!
BLOOD? OH YES, I REMEMBER IT ALL NOW! HE TOOK ME TO THAT LONELY PLACE! HE TRIED TO KILL ME!
WHAT? YOU KNOW WHO DID THIS TO YOU? THEN YOU CAN HELP THE POLICE! I'LL CALL THEM, AND...

BUT AS HE STARTS FOR THE DOOR...
NO, PLEASE! NOT THE POLICE! NOT YET! I-I'M SO THIRSTY!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE POLICE ARE HERE NOW! JUST OUTSIDE! AND REALLY, YOU MUST NOT EXERT YOURSELF!
PLEASE! LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED FIRST! BEFORE I PASS OUT AGAIN!
GOOD IDEA!
MY HUSBAND! HE SHOVED THE SHARP STICK AT MY HEART!
THIS MAN HATED ME! HE TOOK ME TO THAT PLACE... HE HAD A SHARP STICK.
HE STABBED YOU WITH IT! WHAT MAN?
LUNATIC? I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT MY HUSBAND FOUND OUT ABOUT ME!
FOUND OUT- OH I SEE! NOW TAKE IT EASY, MY DEAR!
GOOD HEAVENS! BUT WAIT- THE ESCAPED LUNATIC ISN'T MARRIED!
SHE'S RAVING! HAVE TO HUMOR HER!
...BUT HE MISSED MY HEART! NEXT THING I REMEMBER WAS WAKING UP HERE! THERE WAS A GIRL, AND BLOOD, AND I WAS SO TERRIBLY THIRSTY...
A GIRL! MARY! AND YOU WERE THIRSTY! OH-NO!
YES! I'M A VAMPIRE!
YAAAAA
THE END

the MUMMY'S EVIL EYES
PROFESSOR ADKINS OF THE SMITHSON MUSEUM GETS A LONG AWAITED PACKAGE...
HA, AT LAST! MUST BE THE PACKAGE FROM JONES IN CAIRO! THE GREATEST (CHUCKLE) - FIND IN YEARS!
UGH! I REMEMBER YOU TELLING ME ABOUT IT, PROFESSOR! I WISH I COULD SHARE YOUR ENTHUSIASM!
HA! HA! YOU MUSTN'T BE SO SQUEAMISH, SANDRA! AS SECRETARY TO AN ANTHROPOLOGIST, YOU MUST GET USED TO THESE THINGS!
I'LL NEVER GET USED TO IT! HORRIBLE, MOULDY OLD THINGS!

IT DEPENDS ON YOUR VIEWPOINT, MY DEAR! TO ME THOSE EYES ARE A THING OF BEAUTY!
THEY'RE HORRIBLE! AND I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF THAT CRAZY OLD LEGEND!


TOO BAD, BECAUSE IT'S TRUE! THOSE EYES HAVE SEEN HISTORY MADE!
T-THERE IS A FASCINATION ABOUT THEM! SOMEHOW I WANT TO TOUCH THEM!

HOLD THEM, MY DEAR, THEY CAN'T HURT YOU!
THEY FEEL WARM AND SLIMY!

SUDDENLY...
YIEEEEE- THEY MOVED!
SANDRA, BE CAREFUL! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THOSE EYES NOW...

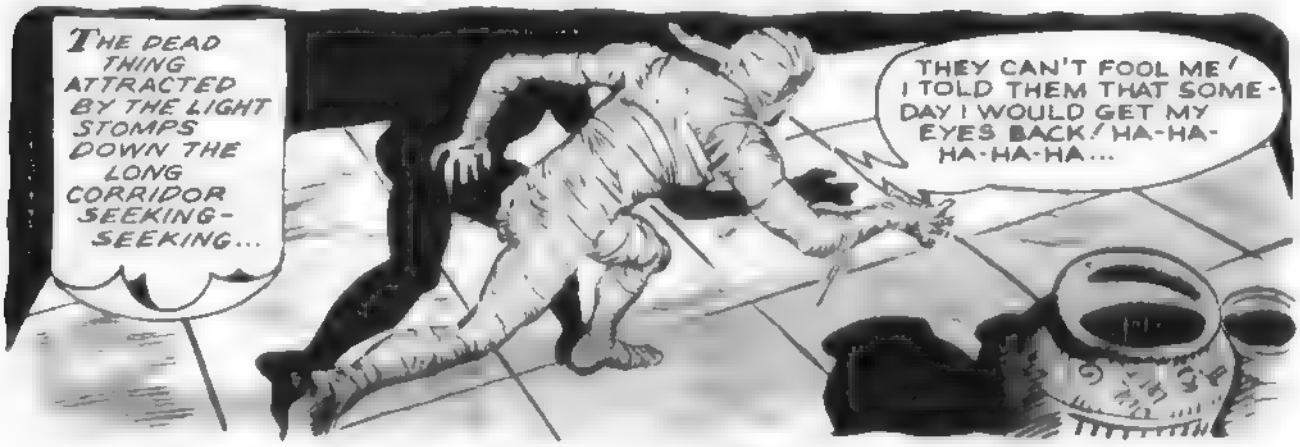
I'LL JUST PUT THEM IN HERE! THOSE EYES ARE WORTH A MILLION! TOMORROW WE'LL ANNOUNCE WE HAVE FOUND THE EYES OF AKBAR!
ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR! I'LL WAIT FOR BOB WHO IS TAKING ME TO DINNER!

LATER...
THE STORY THE PROFESSOR TOLD... SUCH RUBBISH! HOW COULD THE EYES OF A PRIEST DEAD OVER FIVE THOUSAND YEARS, STAY ALIVE? B-BUT IT DID FEEL LIKE THEY MOVED!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE DARK MUMMY ROOM OF THE MUSEUM...
I-AKBAR-WANT MY EYES! I KNOW THEY ARE CLOSE!

AT LAST I'LL HAVE MY EYES AGAIN! THE EYES THAT HAVE SEEN AND KNOW EVERYTHING!

HAAA- I'M FREE! NOW TO GET MY EYES!


THE DEAD THING ATTRACTED BY THE LIGHT STOMPS DOWN THE LONG CORRIDOR SEEKING-SEEKING...
THEY CAN'T FOOL ME! I TOLD THEM THAT SOMEDAY I WOULD GET MY EYES BACK! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA...

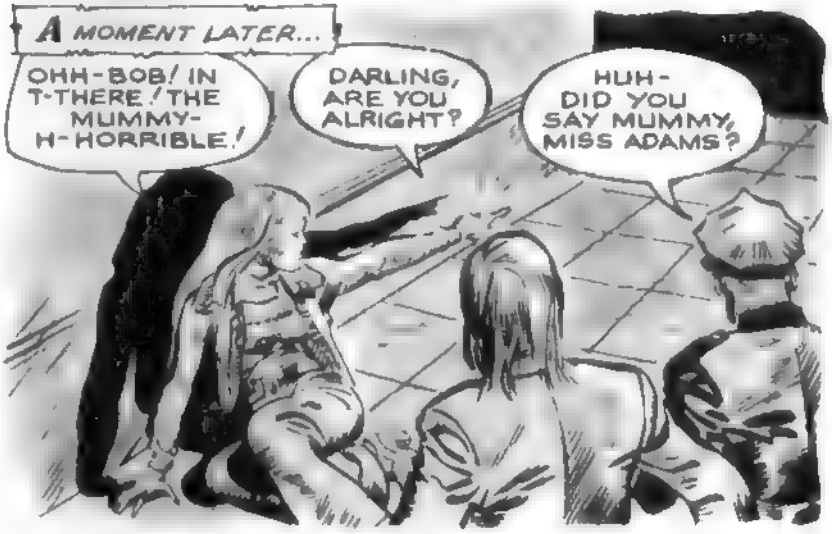
IN THE LONELY OFFICE SANDRA ADAMS SENSES SOMETHING WRONG...

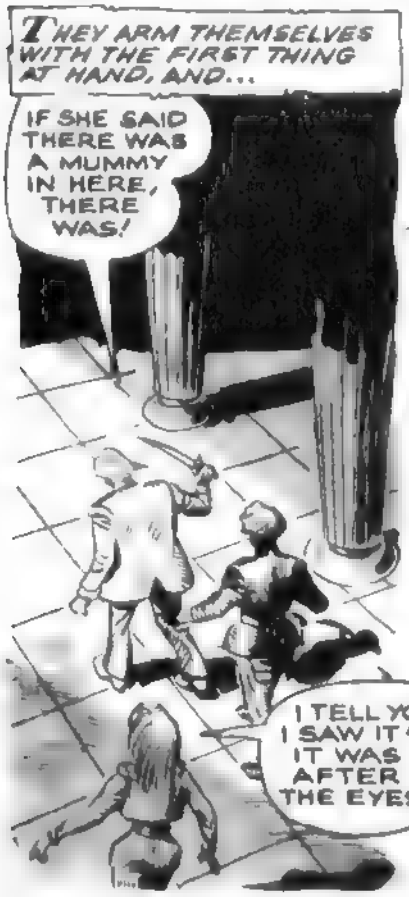
AND THEN...
I AM AKBAR! I WANT MY EYES!
EEEEIEE!

THE TERRIFIED GIRL DASHES PAST THE BLIND STUMBLING HORROR...
FOOL! I CARE NOTHING FOR YOU! I ONLY WANT MY EYES!
EEYIEE HELP! GUARD!

MEANTIME, BOB MORRIS, SANDRA'S BOY FRIEND HAS JUST ENTERED THE MUSEUM. .
EVENING, MR. MORRIS! I THINK YOUR GIRL IS WAITING IN THE PROFESSOR'S OFFICE!
THANKS, TOM! HEY, DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE SCREAM?

GREAT SCOT! THAT'S SANDRA! WE'RE COMING, DARLING!

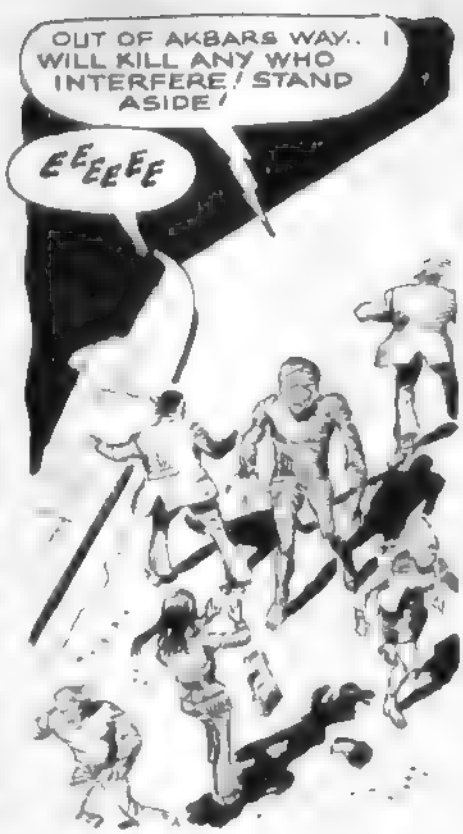

A MOMENT LATER...
OHH-BOB! IN T-THERE! THE MUMMY- H-HORRIBLE!
DARLING, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
HUH- DID YOU SAY MUMMY, MISS ADAMS?


THEY ARM THEMSELVES WITH THE FIRST THING AT HAND, AND...
IF SHE SAID THERE WAS A MUMMY IN HERE, THERE WAS!
I TELL YOU I SAW IT! IT WAS AFTER THE EYES!

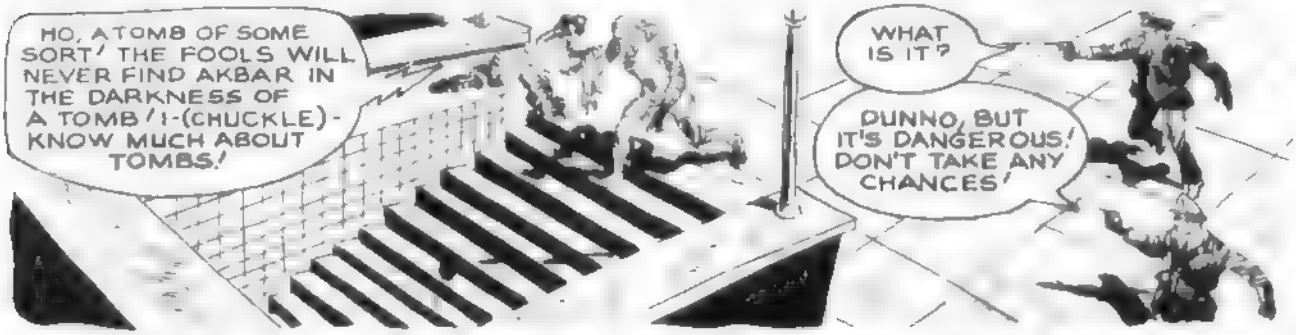
THERE WAS SOMETHING HERE! WOW! LOOK AT THAT SAFE! RIPPED OPEN LIKE IT WAS MADE OF PAPER!
NOTHING HUMAN COULD HAVE DONE THAT!

THE EYES! THEY'RE GONE! SO IT REALLY DID WANT THE EYES!
EYES? AKBAR? MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME ABOUT IT, HONEY!
YEAH! AND MAYBE I BETTER CALL THE COPS!

BUT EVEN THEN!
AHHH! AKBAR CAN SEE! THE ANCIENT PROPHECY HAS BEEN FULFILLED!


OUT OF AKBARS WAY.. I WILL KILL ANY WHO INTERFERE! STAND ASIDE!
EEEEEEE

A STARTLED POLICEMAN SUMMONS HELP!


HO, A TOMB OF SOME SORT! THE FOOLS WILL NEVER FIND AKBAR IN THE DARKNESS OF A TOMB! I-(CHUCKLE)- KNOW MUCH ABOUT TOMBS!
WHAT IS IT?
DUNNO, BUT IT'S DANGEROUS! DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

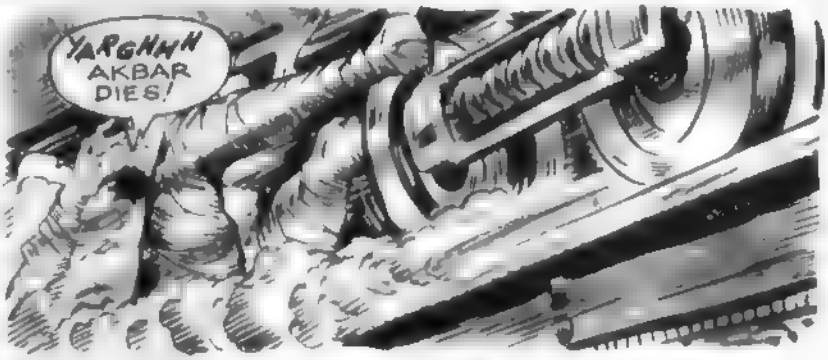
HEY, YOU
I AM AKBAR, FOOL! GUARD YOUR TOMB ENTRANCE, BUT DO NOT TRY TO STOP ME! I AM A HIGH PRIEST!

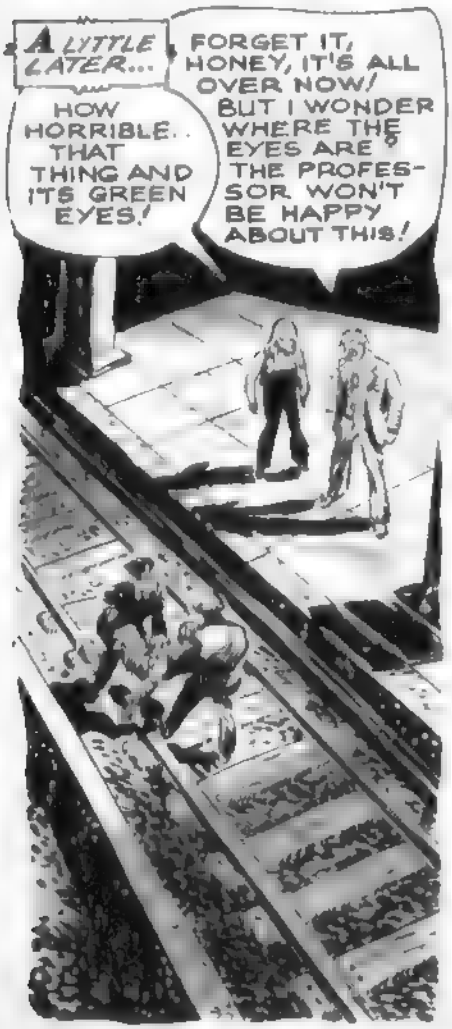
SUDDENLY THE GROTESQUE THING SLIPS AND FALLS...
EEEEYAA! I FALL! MY EYES - GONE AGAIN! MY EYES!

MY EYES! SOMEONE HELP ME FIND MY EYES! YAAAAA AGAIN I AM BLIND!

THE BLINDED MUMMY EDGES TOWARD THE BRINK OF THE PLATFORM...
WHERE ARE ALL THE PRIESTS OF THIS TOMB? IS THERE NOBODY TO HELP AKBAR?! I DEMAND MY EYES!

YEEIIIIE! AKBAR FALLS!


YARGHHH AKBAR DIES!


A LITTLE LATER...
HOW HORRIBLE.. THAT THING AND ITS GREEN EYES!
FORGET IT, HONEY, IT'S ALL OVER NOW! BUT I WONDER WHERE THE EYES ARE? THE PROFESSOR WON'T BE HAPPY ABOUT THIS!

MUCH LATER...
SORRY, WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE EYES!
WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE PROFESSOR THE BAD NEWS!
YES, THE EYES OF AKBAR ARE LOST AGAIN!

LOST? NO! SOMEWHERE THE EYES ARE ALIVE, WAITING, SEEING, KNOWING!
...AND SOMEDAY A MUMMY, A THING OF DRY LEATHERY FLESH, AND BRITTLE, YELLOW BONE, SEWN TOGETHER A THING WITH RAW GAPING HOLES IN A CRUSHED SKULL, WILL AGAIN GO LOOKING FOR THE EYES OF AKBAR...
THE END

REVENGE CAN SOMETIMES BE SO SUBTLE! MURDER OF THE SOUL, IF NOT THE BODY, CAN BE A FINE ART! MARK CUMMINS, WHO WAS ALL BRAIN AND NO HEART, WAS AN ARTIST SUPREME WHEN IT CAME TO REVENGE! HE DEVISED THE MOST FIENDISH SCHEME EVER DREAMED UP BY A HUMAN BEING - IF HE **WAS** HUMAN! BUT IN THE END HE FELL INTO HIS OWN TRAP AND HIMSELF BECAME ONE OF THE

HEADS OF HORROR

MARK CUMMINS, TOP PHYSICIST, WAS ALL BRAIN
SORRY, LISBETH, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE PARTY ALONE! I'VE GOT TO DO THIS NEW EXPERIMENT!
PLEASE, MARK, NOT AGAIN! IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE YOU'VE TAKEN ME OUT! WE MIGHT AS WELL NOT BE MARRIED!
WHILE LISBETH, HIS WIFE WAS ALL WOMAN!
I HATE HIM! ALL HE THINKS OF ARE HIS EXPERIMENTS! I MIGHT AS WELL BE MARRIED TO A TEST TUBE!
IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT LISBETH WOULD MEET A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN! THAT NIGHT AT THE PARTY!..
YOU KNOW, MRS. CUMMINS - LISBETH - I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU ALL MY LIFE!
NOW, TED! REALLY! YOU SHOULDN'T TALK LIKE THAT!
BUT I LOVE IT!
YOU'RE LOVELY! I MUST SEE YOU AGAIN, PROMISE!
YES! I-I SHOULDN'T, BUT I WILL! WHY NOT? MY HUSBAND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M ALIVE!
IT IS EQUALLY INEVITABLE THAT THEY GET CAUGHT...
SO THAT'S IT! LISBETH HAS FOUND A LOVER!
DARLING, ISN'T THIS DANGEROUS?
DON'T BE SILLY! MARK'S TOO BUSY WITH HIS EXPERIMENTS!

LATER..
SO SHE THINKS SHE CAN MAKE A FOOL OF ME, EH? HAH! I'LL SHOW THEM- BUT THERE'S NO HURRY- I'LL WAIT UNTIL I CAN THINK OF A REALLY SUBTLE WAY TO GET REVENGE!
STILL LATER..
AT LAST! THE SHIPMENT FROM HODGES IN CEYLON! WONDER HOW HE'S BEEN GETTING ALONG WITH HIS EXPERIMENTS? UGH!- TRYING TO SHRINK HUMAN HEADS ARTIFICIALLY!
HE DID IT! IT'S ALL HERE IN HIS LETTER, THE FORMULA AND EVERYTHING! HE TOOK THE HEADS FROM NORMAL CORPSES AND TURNED THEM INTO THIS!
ONE NIGHT A FEW WEEKS LATER...
I CAN'T STAND THIS MUCH LONGER, DARLING! YOU MUST DIVORCE THAT STUPID HUSBAND OF YOURS AND MARRY ME!
YES! I'LL TELL HIM TONIGHT, AFTER YOU GO! HE WON'T CARE!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, LISBETH! I DO CARE! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO!
HUH! THAT GUN!
MARK! W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

MARK CUMMINS FORCES HIS WIFE AND HER LOVER INTO THE LABORATORY...
Y-YOU WOULDN'T KILL US, CUMMINS! THEY'LL GET YOU SURE!
PLEASE, MARK LET US GO! YOU KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME!
INSIDE! AND DON'T WORRY- I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU!

AND... THERE! YOU DID A GOOD JOB! AND NOW I'LL DO AN EVEN BETTER JOB ON YOU!
Y-YOU'RE INSANE, CUMMINS! LET US GO! WE'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
HA HA! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, AT LEAST! YOU'LL NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!
MMMFF-HHHHFFF-
FFMMM-HHHHHHH-

..MY FRIEND FOUND OUT HOW TO SHRINK THEM IN HOURS! AND I CARRIED IT EVEN FURTHER! I CAN SHRINK LIVE TISSUE! NEED I - HA HA HA SAY MORE?
THEN... SEE THESE HEADS? THEY WERE ONCE NORMAL SIZE! A COLLEAGUE OF MINE, AFTER YEARS WITH THE HEAD-HUNTERS OF CEYLON, DISCOVERED THEIR SECRET! BUT WHERE IT TAKES THEM MONTHS TO SHRINK A HEAD...

A TERRIBLE EXPERIMENT BEGINS...
THIS WON'T HURT YOU, MY DEAR! NOT - (CHUCKLE) PHYSICALLY, AT LEAST! I'LL SHRINK BOTH YOUR HEADS TO EXACTLY THE SAME SIZE!
MMMFFF SPUTTERR-
...AND THEN I'LL LET YOU GO! YOU WILL DESERVE EACH OTHER THEN! MAYBE - HA HA - YOU CAN FIND WORK IN A FREAK SHOW! A PAIR OF HO HO - PIN HEADS!
WHEN THE GHASTLY WORK IS DONE...
I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS ALONE NOW! IT WILL TAKE A LITTLE TIME FOR THE FORMULA TO WORK! I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR OR TWO!
MMMFFF!
BUT AS SOON AS THE DOOR CLOSES.
MFF- GAAFF- SPUTTER-
TED - TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING! WHAT IS HE TRYING TO DO? TRYING TO GET TO THE BENCH - TO THAT BOTTLE!
UHGHFMM- GAAAA-
I KNOW! THE ACID! NO, DARLING, DON'T! HORRIBLE! EAT YOUR FLESH TO THE BONE!

BUT HE SUCCEEDS IN SPILLING THE ACID...
GUFFNNNN!
THE FIERY STUFF EATS AWAY THE ROPES...
I-DID-IT-OHHHHHH THE PAIN! BUT I'LL UNTIE YOU, LISBETH! WE'LL-GET-AWAY! UHHHHH!
BUT AS THE GAG COMES OFF...
TED! YOUR H-HEAD! OHH-HORRIBLE! EEEEEEE-
YIOOOWW- THE FORMULA! IT WORKS! MY HEAD-SHRINKING!
LISBETH! Y-YOUR HEAD, TOO! LIKE MINE!
EEEEEEE! HE DID THIS TO US! WE'RE FREAKS NOW!

OUT OF FEAR AND UTTER DESPAIR COMES HATE-AND A DREADFUL PLAN.
IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY WE COULD GET EVEN! KILLING IS TOO GOOD FOR THAT MONSTER!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF WE CAN FIND THAT SYRINGE HE USED ON US! THERE MAY BE SOME SERUM LEFT!
AH, HERE IT IS! AND THERE IS SOME OF THE FORMULA LEFT! YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, LISBETH!
YES! ONLY HURRY, I HEAR HIM COMING! GET BEHIND THE DOOR!
GOT YOU, YOU FIEND!
DON'T KILL HIM! REMEMBER OUR PLAN! GET HIS GUN!
HUH! WHA?
MARK CUMMINS GETS THE BITTEREST DOSE IN THE WORLD... HIS OWN MEDICINE...
NO! PLEASE! I'LL LOOK LIKE-LIKE YOU TWO HORRORS!
THAT'S RIGHT! JUST LIKE US! YOU'LL BE A FREAK TOO!
HURRY! YOU KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH BEFORE WE LOSE OUR NERVE!
GOODBYE! WE'RE GOING TO KILL OURSELVES! I ADVISE YOU TO DO THE SAME!
YES, YOU'LL FIND THE GUN BY OUR BODIES!
NO, DON'T LEAVE ME! THERE MIGHT STILL BE A CHANCE!

GOODBYE, DARLING! WE CAN'T LIVE THIS WAY! I'LL SHOOT YOU, AND THEN..
YES, MY LOVE! G-GOODBYE!
THE TERROR STRICKEN MAN, HIS HEAD ALREADY SHRINKING, HEARS THE SHOTS...
YOWWWWW THEY DID IT! THEY KILLED THEMSELVES! HELP! HELP! MY HEAD---
BANG BANG
AND WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE THE SCREAMING...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT IS IT?
UGH! I DON'T KNOW! AND I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT AGAIN! SOUNDS LIKE HE-IT IS CRAZY!
HEE-HEE UGL-DUGG-HA HA HO-GURGLE HO HEE HAW-HO-ULK-
SO WHO IN THE END WAS THE FREAK..
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! SEE THE GREATEST FREAK SHOW OF ALL TIME! RIGHT THIS WAY! ONLY A DIME!
THE END

CURSE of the VAMPIRE

VINCE FOWLER WAS A RUTHLESS MONEY-MAD OIL TYCOON. WHEN ONE OF FOWLER'S TESTERS DETECTED THE BLACK GOLD BENEATH AN OLD INDIAN BURIAL GROUNDS, HE THOUGHT NOTHING OF DISRUPTING THIS LAST RESTING PLACE OF THE **DEAD**!

I'M TELLING YOU, BOSS, I DON'T LIKE THIS JOB OF **DISTURBIN' THE DEAD**! IT GIVES ME THE **CREEPS**!

BALONEY! A BIG GUY LIKE YOU AFRAID OF THE **BONES** OF LONG-**DEAD** SAVAGES?

SUDDENLY

VINCE FOWLER· YOU WILL BE **CURSED** WITH **HORRIBLE PUNISHMENT** FOR THIS NIGHT'S **SACRILEGE**!

HUH? **WHAT?** WHERE DID **YOU** COME FROM, OLD HAG?

THIS WAS THE **BURIAL GROUND** OF MY FELLOW TRIBESMEN WHO ARE **FOREVER CURSED**, AND SO IS THE GROUND IN WHICH THEY **ROTTED**! NOW THAT SAME CURSE WILL BE UPON **YOU**, GREEDY ONE!

ARE YOU PUTTING ME ON, OLD LADY? WHY, YOU — WHERE IS SHE? SHE'S VANISHED! SEEMED TO MELT RIGHT INTO THIN AIR AND DISAPPEAR!

A MOMENT LATER, WHEN THE BURIAL GROUNDS WERE FINALLY CLEARED...
THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF THIS PILE OF HALF-ROTTED OLD INDIAN CASKETS IS TO BURN IT! GATHER 'ROUND FOR THE BONFIRE, BOYS!

MY EYES! THAT BLASTED BLACK, MUSTY SMOKE HAS BLINDED ME! I'M GETTING DIZZY! FEEL SO — SO STRANGE!

THE NEXT INSTANT, VINCE FOWLER SAW...
THAT GIRL — THAT INDIAN MAIDEN! SHE'S BEAUTIFUL — LIKE A PRINCESS! SHE'S SMILING, BECKONING TO ME! I-I FEEL DRAWN TOWARD HER!

THE INDIAN GIRL — MUST GET TO HER! LET ME GO! I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE FLAMES!
EASY, MR. FOWLER! YOU'D BURN TO A CRISP! THOSE SMOKE FUMES MUST'VE DRIVEN YOU MAD!

I-I'M ALL RIGHT NOW! DON'T SEE — HER — ANY MORE! MUST'VE BEEN A MIRAGE CAUSED BY THE SMOKE!

WEEKS LATER...
WE'RE MAKING PROGRESS! YOU'D NEVER KNOW THAT OIL FIELD USED TO BE AN INDIAN BURIAL GROUND! THINK I'LL STOP IN FOR SOME COFFEE!

GREAT SCOTT! SHE LOOKS LIKE THE SAME GIRL I SAW IN THE SMOKE AND FLAMES OF THE BURNING CASKETS! I— I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
COFFEE, SIR?

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BEAUTIFUL? I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME, AND I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!
I'M MARIA. FUNNY, BUT I FEEL THE SAME ABOUT YOU!

IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, FOWLER'S WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP SWEPT THE DARK AND LOVELY MARIA OFF HER FEET!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING WEEK...
WHAT A HANDSOME COUPLE YOUNG FOWLER AND HIS BRIDE MAKE! SHE'S A LUCKY GIRL!
HE'S LUCKY, TOO! SHE'S SWEET AND BEAUTIFUL!

CREATURE OF EVIL! I CANNOT PERMIT THIS MARRIAGE! BACK TO YOUR GRAVE, FOUL BEING!
VINCE! STOP HER! SAVE ME!

DIE AGAIN! DIE! DIE! BACK TO YOUR CURSED GRAVE!
SHE'S STABBED MARIA! GRAB HER!
SHE STABBED YOU! I SAW IT, MARIA— YET YOU'RE NOT HURT! THERE'S NO WOUND!
YOU—ER—MUST'VE BEEN MISTAKEN, VINCE! MAYBE THE BLADE TURNED ASIDE AT THE LAST MOMENT!

A FEW HOURS AFTER THE STRANGE ATTACK AT THE CHURCH ...

WHAT DID THAT UGLY OLD CRONE MEAN, MARIA — CALLING YOU A *CREATURE OF EVIL* AND ALL THAT STUFF?

FORGET IT, VINCE! SHE MUST'VE BEEN **INSANE**!

ALL RIGHT, SWEETHEART! NOW, HOW ABOUT A KISS FROM MY NEW BRIDE? I— *MARIA*! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU? YOU'RE ***CHANGING***!

CHANGING, VINCE? HOW? I-I ***DO*** FEEL A LITTLE ***STRANGE***!

YOU-YOU'VE BECOME A **VAMPIRE**! THAT OLD CRONE WAS **RIGHT**! YOU ***ARE*** EVIL — OF ANOTHER WORLD!

BE CALM, MY HUSBAND! IT WILL NOT LAST LONG! BUT NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU FOR A WHILE!

NO, MARIA! YOU CAN'T..

I *MUST* GO! GET OUT OF MY WAY! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE DANCE HALL WHERE SOME OF FOWLER'S OIL WORKERS WERE CELEBRATING HIS WEDDING ...

WH-WHERE DID THAT CREATURE COME FROM? SHE'S A **VAMPIRE**! SHE'S KILLING JAKE! SOMEBODY HELP HIM!

SHE'S GETTING AWAY!

HER MAD CRAVINGS APPEASED, MARIA RETURNED HOME, IN HER HUMAN FORM ONCE AGAIN ...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? OOOOOH, MY HEAD!

EASY, DARLING! YOU HAD A STRANGE HALLUCINATION THAT I TURNED INTO A VAMPIRE! YOU GREW VIOLENT AND WHEN I STRUGGLED WITH YOU, YOU FELL AND BLACKED OUT!

YES, I-I DO REMEMBER SOME HORRIBLE VISION LIKE THAT! MUST'VE BEEN AS YOU SAID!
OF COURSE, DARLING! NOW RELAX AND REST, AND FORGET ABOUT IT!

THE NEXT MORNING...
MARIA! THIS IS ODD! LAST NIGHT, YOU SAID I HAD A VISION OF YOU TURNING INTO A VAMPIRE! AND THIS MORNING'S HEADLINES TELL OF AN ACTUAL VAMPIRE MURDER AT THE DANCE HALL LAST NIGHT!
ABSURD! SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE!
NEW YORK CHROME
VAMPIRE-BITES

A LITTLE LATER ...
I'VE NICKED MY FACE WITH THE RAZOR, MARIA!
YOU— YOU'RE BLEEDING! BLOOD!

BLOOD! THE SIGHT OF BLOOD DRIVES ME MAD! MAD! I MUST...
STOP IT! I'M VINCENT, YOUR HUSBAND! YOU- YOU WOULDN'T ATTACK ME!

AS FOWLER WIPED THE BLOOD FROM HIS FACE, MARIA CALMED DOWN ...
YOU'RE RIGHT, VINCE! I DID BECOME A VAMPIRE LAST NIGHT!
HOW COULD SUCH A HIDEOUS THING HAPPEN? TELL ME ABOUT IT, MARIA!

OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, I WAS AN INDIAN PRINCESS OF TAINTED BLOOD! I WAS CAUGHT PRACTICING VAMPIRISM, WAS EXECUTED AND BURIED IN THE CEMETARY OF EVIL! WHEN YOUR MEN DUG UP THE GRAVES AND BURNED THE CASKETS, A STRANGE THING HAPPENED!

THE FLAMES GAVE TEMPORARY PURIFICATION AND MY RELEASED SPIRIT, ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND OF THE CEMETARY OF EVIL, I INSTANTLY TOOK ANOTHER WOMAN'S FORM— A YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL ONE!
THEN I WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS!

YES, VINCE, AND NOW YOU *MUST* HELP ME! AN INDIAN WITCH WOMAN TRIED TO WARN YOU THE NIGHT YOU SAW ME IN THE SMOKE AND THEN TRIED TO DESTROY ME!

I WILL HELP YOU, MARIA!

THAT NIGHT.

BIND ME TIGHTLY, VINCE, SO THAT IF THE CHANGE COMES OVER ME AGAIN TONIGHT, I CANNOT GO TO *KILL*!

YES! PERHAPS THIS WAY WE'LL BREAK THE EVIL SPELL OVER YOU!

LATER...

BUT YOU MUST RELEASE ME! I'LL DO *ANYTHING* FOR YOU — GIVE YOU SUPERNATURAL POWERS!

NO! I-I CAN'T! PERHAPS IT WILL LAST ONLY A LITTLE LONGER! CAN'T LET HER HYPNOTIZE ME INTO FREEING HER! I MUST BE STRONG!

IT'S NO USE, VINCE FOWLER! THE CHAIN OF EVENTS YOU STARTED BY DESECRATING THE CEMETARY OF EVIL MUST GO THROUGH TO THEIR HORRIBLE FINISH! YOU CANNOT PREVENT IT!

YOU AGAIN! MARIA'S WITCH-WOMAN ANCESTOR!

YOU WENT AGAINST THE WISHES OF THE DEVIL-GODS BY DESTROYING THE BURIAL GROUNDS! NOW YOU MUST PAY THE PENALTY!

I'M GETTING CONFUSED — SLEEPY... WEAK-WILLED!

THERE — YOU'RE FREE! NOW GO TO YOUR EVIL WORK! IT IS THE ONLY WAY FOR THIS TO END NOW!

YES! YES! I WILL FIND *MANY* VICTIMS TONIGHT!

AND SO, MARIA SOARED VULTURE-LIKE THROUGH THE DARKNESS, STRIKING AT INNOCENT, TERROR-FROZEN VICTIMS, AGAIN AND AGAIN!

THE NEXT MORNING...
SOMETHING'S WRONG! I DIDN'T CHANGE BACK TO HUMAN FORM AT DAWN! AN ANGRY MOB HAS PURSUED ME HERE! HELP ME, VINCE!
YOU ARE HIDEOUS IN DAYLIGHT, MARIA! UGH!

WE FOLLOWED THE VAMPIRE HERE, FOWLER! WE DEMAND YOU TURN HER OVER TO US!
WHAT DISGRACE, WHAT HORROR YOU'VE BROUGHT TO ME, MARIA! I- I CANNOT STAND IT ANY MORE!

I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF!
NO! YOU ALONE CAN KILL ME! YOU, WHO GAVE ME NEW LIFE, ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THAT! I- I MUST FLEE YOU!

OUT OF THE HOUSE AND THROUGH THE MOB, FOWLER PURSUED HIS ACCURSED BRIDE. THE CHASE LED TO THE OIL FIELDS, WHERE...
SHE CANNOT ESCAPE ME! I MUST KILL HER!

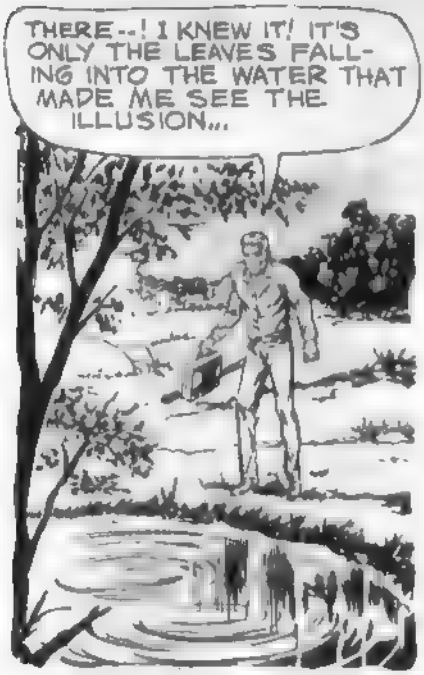
YOU CANNOT CAPTURE ME! I'M WINGED AND CAN FLY FROM — ARRRRGGGH!
GOT HER!

EEEEEYIIEEEE!
FOWLER'S LOST HIS GRIP! HE'S FALLING, TOO!

UGH! FOWLER'S DEAD, AND SHE'S NOTHING BUT MOLDY BONES AND ROTTED VAMPIRE WINGS!
HEH-HEH-HEH! IT HAPPENED RIGHT ON THE SITE OF MARIA'S FORMER GRAVE! THE GODS OF EVIL HAVE RECLAIMED THEIR OWN!
the END

SHE APPEARED TO JON CARWAY AND IMPLORED HIM TO JUMP IN THE MOONPOOL TO JOIN HER....

POOL OF EVIL


THERE--! I KNEW IT! IT'S ONLY THE LEAVES FALLING INTO THE WATER THAT MADE ME SEE THE ILLUSION...

THAT NIGHT AT A PARTY GIVEN BY ONE OF HIS FRIENDS, HE HAD TO TELL HIS HOSTS WHAT HAD OCCURED...
THE IMAGE OF THAT GIRL'S FACE WAS AS CLEAR TO ME AS MINE IS TO YOU!
OH, COME NOW, JON, ADMIT THAT YOU'RE SPOOFING!

BUT BEFORE CARWAY! COULD REPLY...
LET ME IN... LET ME IN... OR YOU'LL BE CURSED!
WHAT IS IT HAWKINS?

IT'S THIS OLD HAG, SIR! SHE WANTS TO COME IN!
AY! I ONLY WANTED TO BE IN THE MIDST OF ALL THIS YOUTH AND GAIETY. I'M JUST A LONELY OLD WOMAN!

LET HER IN! SHE LOOKS POSITIVELY FAMISHED, POOR THING!
THANK YOU SIR! MAY FORTUNE SMILE DOWN UPON YOU! BUT I WANT NO FOOD OR SHELTER-- I SHALL GIVE YOU THE SECRET OF THE GIRL IN THE MOONPOOL FOR YOUR KINDESS!

THE GIRL IN THE-- THE MOONPOOL?
YES! HEH, HEH... LONG, LONG AGO... SHE AND HER SWEETHEART WERE FLEEING HER FIRST LOVER WHO PURSUED THEM TO THE POOL AND KILLED HIS RIVAL IN A SWORD FIGHT.

THE GIRL THREW HERSELF IN THE POOL RATHER THAN LIVE. HER BODY WAS NEVER RECOVERED, AND HER FIRST SWEETHEART DIED AFTERWARDS, SHUNNED BY ALL. SINCE THEN, ONLY HANDSOME STRANGERS WHO DO HER BIDDING NEVER RETURN--BUT TO YOU I'LL GIVE THE SECRET!

AT FULL MOON YOU MUST DO HER BIDDING.. FOR THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE A TREASURE BEYOND COMPARE.. HER LOVE! REMEMBER AT FULL MOON!
HEH, HEH, HEH...
WAIT!

LET HER GO, JON! SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE HER TALE! HA, HA!
I WONDER...!
THE GIRL IN THE MOONPOOL! I HAVE TO SEE HER AGAIN! I MUST!

JON CARWAY SLEPT UNCOMFORTABLY THAT NIGHT. NEXT MORNING, DETERMINED TO SEE THE POOL AGAIN, HE AND MIKE, HIS HOST FOR THE WEEK-END STROLED THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE ...
SO YOU STILL THINK SHE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH?
I'M CONVINCED OF IT!

BUT IF IT WERE ONLY ILLUSION, HE TOLD HIMSELF HE COULD STILL PAINT THE EXQUISITE MOONPOOL. BUT AS HE PAINTED...
JON CARWAY.. I CANNOT DELAY MUCH LONGER! PLEASE HEED ME! JUMP!
YES! YES!

JON! WHAT'S WRONG? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO? NO... DON'T! THAT POOL LOOKS BOTTOMLESS! STOP!

FOOL..! FOOL! TURN BACK! TERRIBLE DOOM AWAITS YOU! DO NOT PURSUE HER... WE IMPLORE YOU!
HURRY, JON! I PROMISE YOU ETERNAL HAPPINESS!
I'M BEING SUCKED DOWN... DOWN... I.. I ..I CAN'T RESIST THIS CURRENT!

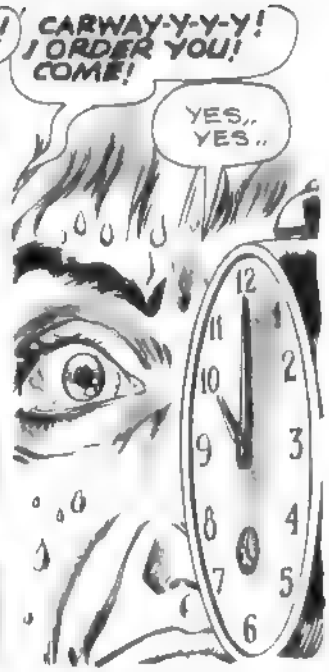
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE SHIMMERING BEAUTY JON CARWAY CAME...UNTIL HE COULD NO LONGER SEE... NO LONGER BREATHE. THEN HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS! WHEN HE NEXT OPENED HIS EYES, HE WAS IN A STRANGE CAVE... DRESSED IN STRANGE CLOTHES...
OH, JON--JON, MY SWEETHEART! YOU CAME YOU HEARD MY CALL!
WHA.. WHERE AM I?
BUT BEFORE HE COULD FIND AN ANSWER TO HIS QUESTIONS, A MUFFLED FIGURE IN BLACK STEPPED FORTH!
INTRUDER! YOU HAVE TRESSPASSED HERE..ONE OF US MUST DIE!
KILL HIM FOR ME, JON! TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE!
YES, MY DEAREST!
WHY AM I ANGRY? I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF! I MUST KILL HIM!
DIE!
AIIEEE!
NO SOONER HAD HIS SWORD RUN THROUGH THE MAN'S CHEST THAN THE FIGURE DISSOLVED INTO NOTHINGLESS...
HA, HA, HA... IT IS DONE THE CURSE IS RENEWED ONCE MORE!
T-THE MAN IS DISSAPPEARING ..AND.. NO WAIT!
I'VE GOT TO STOP HER! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF THIS!
NO! YOU KNOW NOT WHAT YOU DO! DO NOT WANT HER!
SHE IS EVIL!
STOP! AIIIEEEE! HE IS ALMOST UPON HER!
I SEEM TO HEAR VOICES IN MY HEAD! IT...IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION! I'M NEARLY UP TO HER! ALMOST...ALMOST!

SOMEHOW JON CARWAY MANAGE TO GET HOME.. SOMEHOW, HE MANAGE TO MAKE A SUPERFICIALLY LOGICAL EXPLANATION OF WHAT HAD OCCURED, BUT HE KNEW BETTER, THE NEXT MORNING...

CARWAY FLED TO HIS ROOM..
JON...JON CARWAY!
LET ME ALONE!

CARWAYYYY!!
SHUT UP! SHUT UP!

JON..JON CARWAY..Y!
OH, WHY DOESN'T IT STOP!

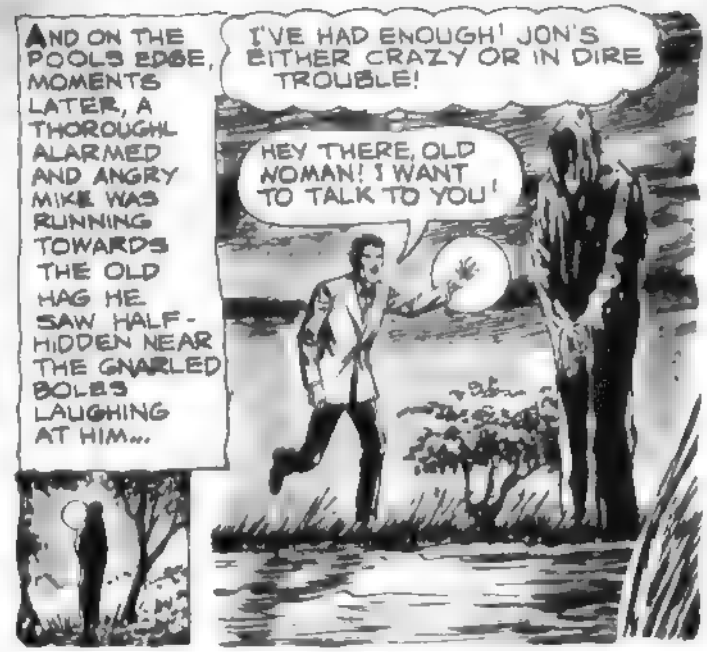

CARWAY-Y-Y-Y! I ORDER YOU! COME!
YES,, YES..

THE PAINTER HAD TOLD EVERYONE HE WAS INDISPOSED. NOW, AS HE SLOWLY MADE HIS WAY TO HIS CAR, THE OTHERS SITTING N THE GARDEN SUDDENLY CAUGHT SIGHT OF HIM...
JON,, I.. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I--MUST--OBEY HER! SHE CALLS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, MIKE, FOLLOWING JON CARWAY IN HIS OWN CAR, SAW HIM RUN OUT THE EDGE OF THE POOL.
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT--POOL LOOKS INCREDIBLY OMINOUS AND EVIL!
JON!! NOT AGAIN!

CLOSER..CLOSER, MY BELOVED! COME CLOSER THAT I MAY SEE YOUR FACE!
I- I CAN BREATHE-- IN THE WATER! I CAN TALK WITHOUT CHOKING!

YES! HEH, HEH, HEH... ALL THESE THINGS YOU MAY DO ...FOR NOW YOU ARE DESTINED TO STAY HERE FOREVER! YOU, MY NEW BETHROTHED, WILL PROTECT ME AGAINST ALL RIVALS FOR MY HAND! HEH, HEH...
AAAGHH! YOU! THE OLD HAG! B-BUT I SAW A BEAUTIFUL GIRL



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! MIKE HAD DIVED IN... AND JON CARWAY NOW KNEW THAT HE HIMSELF WAS TO BE NEW FIGURE IN BLACK... THE NEW CRUEL LOVER FIGHTING THIS RIVAL... FIGHTING... AND DYING.. DOOMED TO LOSE HIS SOUL TO THE MOONPOOL FOREVER!

The End

THE FANGED FREAK

POOR FRITZ WAS A MAN TO THE END OF HIS RIB CAGE THE OTHER HALF OF HIM WAS A HOUSING FILLED WITH A COMPLEX NETWORK OF TUBES AND CHEMICALS THAT KEPT HIM ALIVE
SING LEFT THE TABLE RATHER RELUCTANTLY. HE ENJOYED PLAYING CARDS... HOWEVER LIKE THE REST OF THOSE WHO LIVED AT SANCTUARY HE HAD GOOD REASON TO SHY FROM THE GAZE OF NORMAL PEOPLE ESPECIALLY THE RARE KIND LIKE ELENA, WHO WAS PERFECT IN FORM AND BEAUTY
EXCUSE ME, HERR PARKER.. I MUST GO NOW!
ELENA, I'M GLAD YOU SHOWED UP WHEN YOU DID!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'M SORRY I BOUNDED OFF LIKE THAT! I KNOW YOU AND DOC LOWRY HAVE BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE A LIKING TO THOSE PETS OF YOURS!
TRY AS I MAY, I JUST CAN'T TAKE THOSE THINGS FOR TOO LONG! I TRY TO TELL MYSELF THAT THEY'VE GOT FEELINGS AND DESIRES LIKE MY OWN... BUT I SEE THEM AS THEY ARE... AND I GET SICK TO MY STOMACH!
THEY CAN'T HELP THEIR DEFORMITIES! THEY'RE ACCIDENTS OF BIRTH AND MISHAP! THEY HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIVE JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE!
I KNOW THAT'S WHY DOC BUILT SANCTUARY... BUT HOW DID HE EVER GET YOU AS A SECRETARY TO LIVE HERE AMONG THEM?
THE DOCTOR IS DOING GREAT WORK AND NEEDS HELP!
ELENA.
IT HASN'T BEEN EASY STAYING HERE, JOHNNY... KNOWING THAT ON THE OUTSIDE THERE ARE MEN LIKE YOU. TALL, GOOD LOOKING, GOOD TO BE NEAR!

I WOULDN'T HAVE COME WITHIN A HUNDRED MILES OF THIS PLACE IF IT WAS NOT FOR YOU! I'D FOLLOW YOU INTO HADES ITSELF IF I HAD TO.
I'VE DREAMED OF A MOMENT LIKE THIS!
JOHN! ELENA! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
I'M SORRY YOU FIND THIS SO SHOCKING, DOC! BUT THEN, I SUPPOSE A LITTLE THING LIKE A KISS WOULD SEEM ABNORMAL IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!
DOCTOR LOWRY. I I
ELENA, ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING!
I DON'T CARE! I'M A WOMAN, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? A WOMAN WANTS TO BE LOVED! AND YOU CAN'T SHUT IT OUT... NOT EVEN HERE IN SANCTUARY!
THAT'S ENOUGH, ELENA! GO NOW! I'LL SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THIS LATER!
I DON'T CARE, I TELL YOU! I DON'T CARE!
THAT WAS A NASTY WAY TO TREAT ELENA, DOC! I DON'T SEE WHY OUR MAKING LOVE SHOULD BE YOUR CONCERN!
EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN SANCTUARY IS MY AFFAIR! THE CARE OF EVERYONE HERE! I WAS HOPING TO LEAVE THAT DUTY TO YOU, JOHNNY!
BUT I NEVER SHALL, JOHNNY! YOU AREN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE JOB! YOU DIDN'T COME TO SANCTUARY TO DEDICATE YOURSELF TO THIS WORK AS I DID...

YOU CAME HERE BECAUSE OF ELENA! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT WHEN SHE AND I MET YOU IN NEW YORK!
SO YOU'RE JEALOUS! YOU WANT ELENA FOR YOURSELF, DON'T YOU?
JOHNNY, JOHNNY, HOW I PITY YOU! ELENA IS NOT FOR ME OR YOU . OR ANY MAN! DO YOU KNOW WHY I TOOK HER TO NEW YORK? WE HAD AN APPOINTMENT AT THE DENTON FOAM RUBBER COMPANY.
CAN IT, DOC, I'M NOT INTERESTED, BUT LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING. .
I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF HELD FAST IN THE GRIP OF ONE OF DOC LOWRY'S MONSTROSITIES..
I'M GOING TO TAKE ELENA OUT OF THIS FREAK MENAGERIE TONIGHT! AND IF YOU TRY TO STOP US, I'LL KILL YOU, DOC!
HURT THE DOCTOR, AND I'LL BREAK YOU INTO LITTLE PIECES!
LET HIM GO, FELIX! JOHNNY'S LEAVING! THERE'LL BE NO MORE TROUBLE IN SANCTUARY!
YOU BLIND FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU... ELENA... SHE'S...
HOURS AFTER THOSE THICK FLESHY FINGERS RELEASED ME, I SPRAWLED ON MY BED CURSING DOC LOWRY AND HIS FREAKS AND ANY OTHER OBSTACLE BETWEEN MYSELF AND ELENA.
I'M NOT GOING WITHOUT ELENA! I CAN'T LEAVE HER HERE AMONG THESE HORRORS! THERE'S NO TIME LEFT, GOT TO MAKE MY MOVE... NOW!
I TOOK A PISTOL WITH LUCK I WOULD TAKE OFF WITH ELENA IN THE HELICOPTER WHICH BROUGHT US OVER THE MOUNTAINS THAT PROTECTED SANCTUARY FROM THE WORLD OF NORMAL MEN.
WELL, HERE GOES! THIS CORRIDOR'S CLEAR. I'LL HAVE TO BE QUICK AND SILENT

NOTHING SEEMED TO BE STIRRING, BUT I DIDN'T RELAX MY TRIGGER FINGER AS I STEALTHILY MOUNTED THE STAIRS TO ELENA'S ROOM.
I FOUND ELENA'S DOOR UNLOCKED. I EASED MYSELF INTO THE ROOM AND CLOSED THE DOOR BEHIND ME...
THE ROOM WAS DIMLY LIT... AND I STEPPED CAUTIOUSLY FORWARD SO AS NOT TO STARTLE HER AND CAUSE AN OUTCRY. SOFTLY I CALLED HER NAME BUT GOT NO ANSWER
ELENA, ELENA!
AN ICY CHILL SWEPT ALONG MY SPINE AS I MADE MY WAY THROUGH THE GLOOM IN A FAR CORNER WAS A COUCH - AND WAS THAT ELENA ASLEEP UPON IT? I DREW CLOSER TO MAKE CERTAIN!
SOMEHOW MY BRAIN COULDN'T SEEM TO ABSORB THE MEANING OF THE THING THAT DRAPED CARELESSLY ACROSS THE COUCH..

IT WAS MADE OF FOAM RUBBER AND PLASTIC A SORT OF COLLAPSED, DEFLATED, FLESH-COLORED THING THAT HAD ELENA'S HAIR, FACE, ARMS AND LEGS 'THE EYES WERE MERELY HOLES. LIKE THE OPENINGS OF A MASK!
THEN I REMEMBERED WHAT DOC LOWRY HAD BEEN TRYING TO SAY BEFORE I HAD CUT HIM OFF.. ABOUT HIS TRIP WITH ELENA TO THE FOAM RUBBER COMPANY AND INSIDE ME I SHRIEKED WITH THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF WHAT I WAS THINKING!
IT CAME TO ME THE ANSWER CRAWLING LIKE AN UGLY SPIDER OUT OF ITS LAIR... ELENA. SHE WAS ONE OF THEM! ONE OF LOWRY'S FREAKS!
IT...SLITS OPEN IN THE BACK... SO SOMETHING CAN PUT THIS ON AND WEAR IT... IT'S A SUIT... THAT LOOKS LIKE ELENA!
THE SIGHT OF THE THING THAT CAME OUT OF ELENA'S BEDROOM AND SCREAMED IN HER VOICE SENT ME STAGGERING BACK WITH FEAR AND NAUSEA AND GROPING FOR MY PISTOL!
JOHNNY! DON'T RUN FROM ME, JOHNNY. I.. I LOVE YOU, JOHNNY! I LOVE YOU!
THAT HORRIBLE PLEADING MONSTROSITY DRAGGING ITSELF TOWARD ME DROVE ME TO MADDENED FRENZY! I BEGAN BLASTING INTO ITS FACE THE MOMENT THE GUN WAS IN MY HAND!
AS I WATCHED THAT HIDEOUS FACE DISINTEGRATE INTO A RED RUIN, I HEARD MYSELF CRYING OVER THE ROAR OF THE GUN...
I CRIED FOR ELENA WHOSE BEAUTY SO AWED THE FREAKS... BUT THAT WASN'T TRUE, WAS IT... THEY RAN BECAUSE THEY SHUNNED HER. BECAUSE NOT EVEN THEY COULD STAND MY ELENA... THE GREATEST HORROR OF THEM ALL!
END

THE Wax Witch

POW!

ON A LONELY, GRAVE-DARK ROAD, A TIRE BLEW OUT, ALMOST WRECKING THE CAR. BUT STILL VERN AND CARLA WERE MORE SURPRISED THAN FRIGHTENED WHEN THEY SAW WHAT HAD CAUSED THE PUNCTURE...

WHY, THERE'S A DAGGER STICKING IN THE SIDE OF THE TIRE, CLARA--IT--IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE YOU BOUGHT FOR MY STRANGE WEAPONS' COLLECTION!

THAT DAGGER SHOULD BE BACK IN YOUR ROOM!

SAME ONE ALL RIGHT! THE DAGGER THE OLD CURIO SHOP WOMAN TOLD YOU WAS USED IN ENGLAND TO KILL WITCHES, SORCERERS...TO KEEP THEM FROM COMING BACK TO LIFE!

IF YOU WANT HELP TO FIX YOUR TIRE, FOLKS, FOLLOW ME!

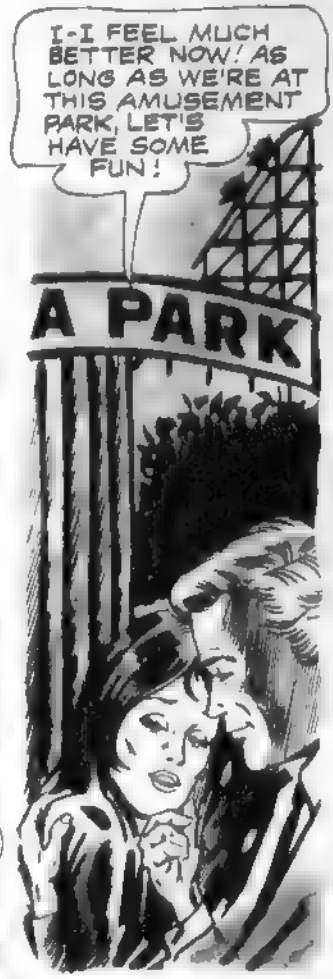
UGH! HE LOOKS AS IF HE WAS DUG OUT OF THE GRAVE!

CARLA! WAIT! STAY HERE! I CAN FIX THE TIRE! THAT MAN LOOKS... SO EVIL... CARLA!
VERN, I-I MUST GO! DON'T TRY TO--STOP ME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER? NOW SHE'S RUNNING FROM ME TO JOIN THAT OLD MAN!

GREAT SCOTT! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE OLD MAN? HE'S DISAPPEARED! BUT-BUT THE LANTERN STILL MOVES!

DARLING, THE OLD MAN WITH THE LANTERN! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? HE...
I FEEL DIZZY... SICK... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, VERN?


I-I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW! AS LONG AS WE'RE AT THIS AMUSEMENT PARK, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
A PARK

GUESS YOUR WEIGHT, LADY! BOX OF DE LUXE CANDY IF I MISS!
JESS
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! EVERYBODY HERE HAS THAT SAME GHASTLY LOOK!

OH, COME ON... DON'T BE A SPOIL SPORT, JUST ONE RIDE AND WE'LL LEAVE IF YOU WANT!
TUNN
WELL--ALL RIGHT, BUT THIS WHOLE PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

OOH! THEY'RE SO REAL LOOKING, SO FRIGHTENING, VERN! L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I-WE CAN'T! THE BOAT SEEMS TO BE STUCK! BUT DON'T BE AFRAID! THEY'RE ONLY WAX DUMMIES!
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE WHOLE HORROR SCENE BECAME ANIMATED AND THE TUNNEL OF LOVE ECHOED THEIR WEIRD INCANTANATIONS!
COME, CARLA, I NEED YOUR HELP! IGNORE THE STUPID EARTHLING WHO'D TRY TO STOP YOU!
CARLA! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? COME BACK HERE!
HER EYES! THEY OVERPOWER ME... I CAN'T HELP BUT OBEY!
CARLA! WHAT IS SHE DOING TO YOU? LET GO, YOU FIENDS!
THAT'S RIGHT... CLOSER! NOW A DOUSING FROM MY WITCH'S BREW!
YOU DEVILS... SHE'S FALLEN INTO A FAINT!
AND UNDER MY CONTROL!
SHE WILL GO AND KILL MADAME MOZELLE, AND THUS NINA WILL BE FREE!
MADAME MOZELLE! SHE OWNS THE SHOP WHERE CARLA BOUGHT THE DAGGER!
YOU SEE, MY SISTER'S RELEASE CAN ONLY BE ACCOMPLISHED IF MADAME MOZELLE IS MURDERED BY ANOTHER HUMAN! THAT IS WHY I CANNOT DO IT MYSELF!

SIR! YOU MUST HELP ME AND THE OTHER UNDEAD! WE CAN BE RELEASED INTO REAL DEATH WHEN THAT WITCH IS DESTROYED! YOUR MAGIC DAGGER CAN KILL HER! USE IT, S.R... USE IT!

OF COURSE, THE DAGGER! IT WAS USED FOR WITCHKILLING! I GOT ONE ARM FREE!
STOP HIM! HE WISHES TO KILL OUR WITCH QUEEN!

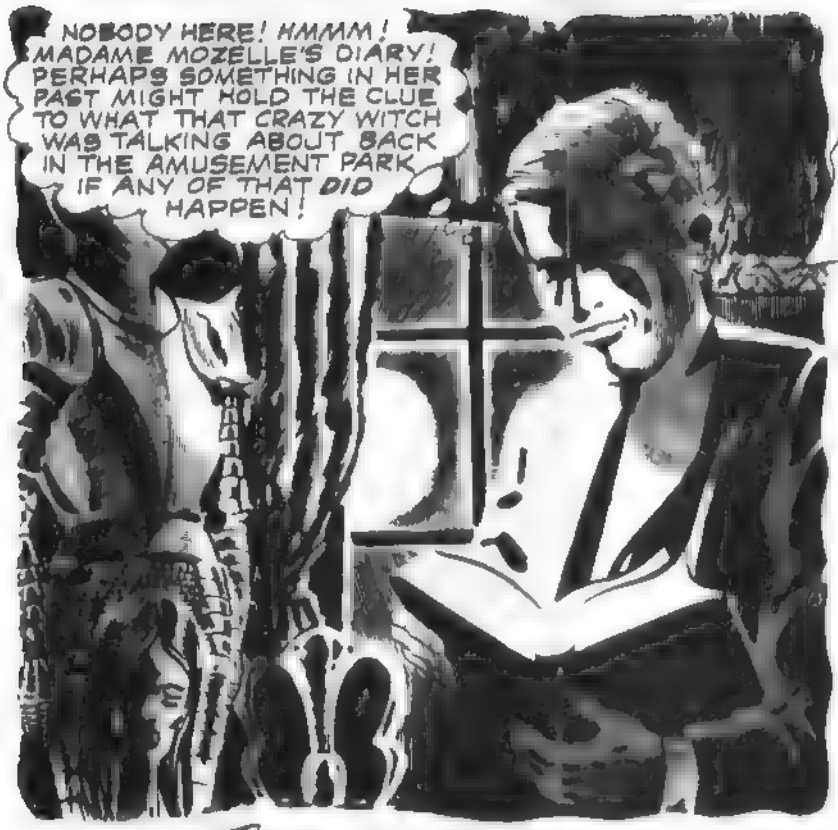
I-I'M DOOMED IF HE--AH! YOU REACHED HIM IN TIME, IRGO!

SOME TIME LATER...
YOU OKAY, MISTER? SAW YOUR CAR ON THE HIGHWAY AND FOLLOWED THE FOOTPRINTS TO SEE IF ANYTHING WAS WRONG! WHAT HAPPENED?

TH-THE AMUSEMENT PARK...IT...
YEAH! IT BURNED DOWN! THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT-BESIDES A LOT OF EERIE TALES ABOUT WITCHES BREAKING OUT OF WAX DUMMIES, NONSENSE LIKE THAT!

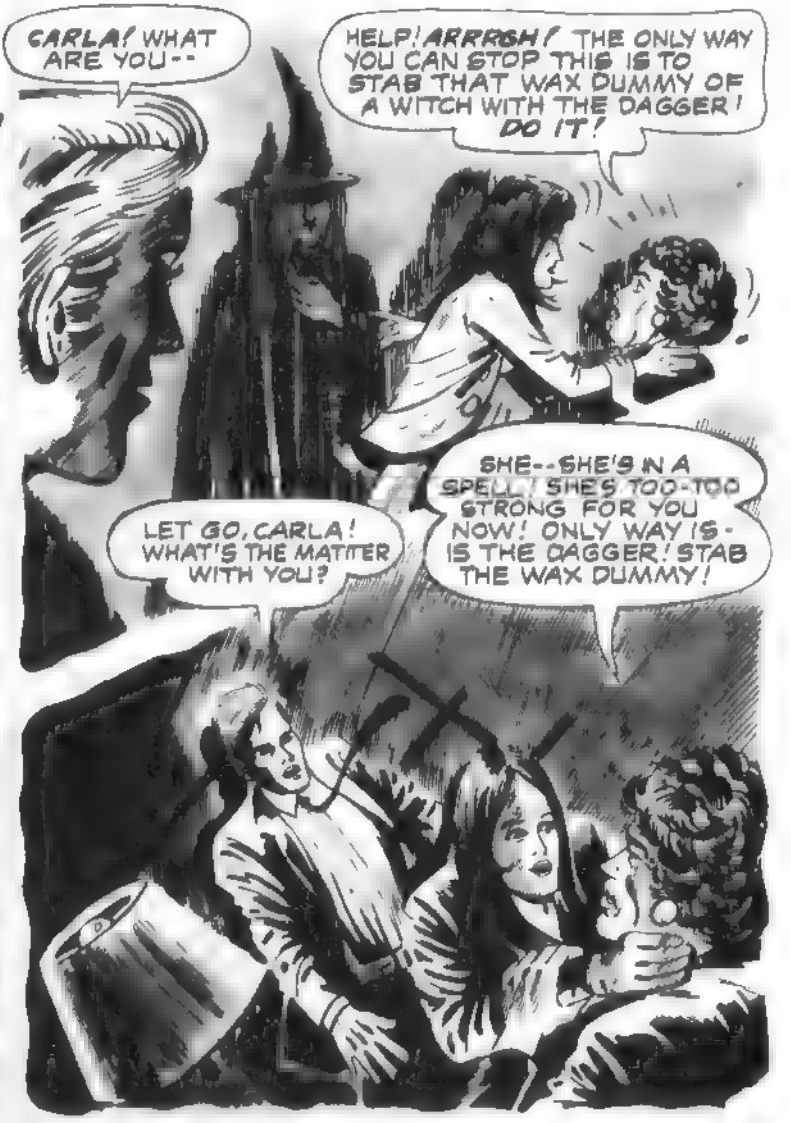
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! CARLA WAS WITH ME, TONIGHT, I'M SURE! YET THERE IS NO AMUSEMENT PARK, NOW!
OF COURSE NOT, MISTER! I'D SAY YOU HAD A FEW TOO MANY! GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

LATER AT HOME...
DAGGER'S BACK IN ITS CASE ALL RIGHT! I-I'D BETTER TAKE IT AND GO SEE MADAME MOZELLE! PERHAPS SHE'LL HAVE SOME EXPLANATION OF WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT!


NOBODY HERE! HMMM! MADAME MOZELLE'S DIARY! PERHAPS SOMETHING IN HER PAST MIGHT HOLD THE CLUE TO WHAT THAT CRAZY WITCH WAS TALKING ABOUT BACK IN THE AMUSEMENT PARK IF ANY OF THAT DID HAPPEN!

"TONIGHT, I, MADAME MOZELLE, OWNER OF THE WAX MUSEUM, FOUND A WAY TO MAKE WAX MODELS MORE REALISTIC! I DUG UP TWO HORRIBLE SISTERS, NINA AND TINA EXECUTED FOR WITCHCRAFT! THESE TWO CORPSES ENCASED IN WAX, ARE THE MOST FRIGHTENING..."
MADAME MOZELLE'S MUSEUM WAS AT THAT OLD AMUSEMENT PARK, WHEN IT BURNED DOWN! THEN, WHAT THE WITCH SAID WAS TRUE!

SUDDENLY...
ARR-CH!


CARLA! WHAT ARE YOU--
HELP! ARRRGH! THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN STOP THIS IS TO STAB THAT WAX DUMMY OF A WITCH WITH THE DAGGER! DO IT!
LET GO, CARLA! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
SHE--SHE'S IN A SPELL! SHE'S TOO-TOO STRONG FOR YOU NOW! ONLY WAY IS-IS THE DAGGER! STAB THE WAX DUMMY!

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE-- BUT I'D BETTER DO AS SHE SAYS!
THERE! I DID IT! B-BUT SOMETHING'S INSIDE THE WAX COATING!
AAIHIY!! YOU AND YOUR DEVIL-KILLING DAGGER HAVE DESTROYED ME! MAY YOU BE CURSED FOR ETERNITY!
IT-IT'S DECAYING LIKE A LONG-DEAD THING! I-I CAN'T LOOK ANY LONGER!
HELP! STOP HER! SHE'S AFTER ME!
I HAVE A FEW SECONDS YET BEFORE BEING CONDEMNED TO THE ETERNAL DARKNESS AND I SHALL MAKE GOOD USE OF IT!
TH-THAT DAGGER IS SUPPOSED TO DESTROY YOU!
YOU--YOU STOPPED FEARING OUR PUNISHMENT AND SOLD THE DAGGER, DIDN'T YOU? BUT THOSE WHO VIOLATE THE GRAVES, EVEN OF-- THE UNHOLY MUST BE PUNISHED!
CAN'T MOVE TO HELP HER! LEGS FEEL PARALYZED!
MY SISTER WAS FREED FROM HER WAX CASING BY THE FIRE! BUT YOU PULLED ME FROM THE BUILDING BEFORE MY WAX COULD MELT! KEPT ME PRISONER! FOR THAT YOU DIE!
MADAME MOZELLE IS DEAD! AND THE WITCH-- NOTHING LEFT OF HER BUT A SKELETON!

BACK AT THE PARK...

WH-WHAT'S THAT? GHOSTLY FIGURES OF THE BARKERS AND OTHER MEN WE SAW EARLIER TONIGHT!

GOODBYE, VERN DIXON! THANKS FOR RELEASING US FROM BEING THE WITCH'S UNDEAD SLAVES BY STABBING HER TWIN SISTER WITH THE MYSTIC DAGGER!

IF YOU HAVE A DELICATE STOMACH, YOU'D BETTER SKIP THIS LITTLE BLOOD-CURDLING CULINARY CATASTROPHE THAT'S JUST...

-YEECH!

BUT IT WAS EASY TO SEE CECILY'S POINT OF VIEW! EVEN IF YOU LIKED HER TYPE, YOU'D NEED PRETTY BAD VISION TO CALL HER PRETTY. BREWSTER WAS JUST ABOUT THE LAST STRAW IN THE SEA OF MATRIMONY, AND SHE GRABBED HIM!
SURE THING, BREWSTER. I'LL MARRY YOU WHENEVER YOU SAY!

THE HAPPY COUPLE RECEIVED MA'S BLESSING! MRS AKINS TOOK HER PROSPECTIVE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW ASIDE TO BRIEF HER ON THE FACTS OF LIFE!
THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH, CECILY... AND THAT'S ESPECIALLY TRUE ABOUT BREWSTER! NOT THAT THE DEAR BOY'S A GLUTTON...

...AND EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T LOOK IT, HE'S VERY DELICATE AND EVERYTHING MUST BE PREPARED JUST RIGHT FOR HIM! I HAVE ALL HIS RECIPES HERE! YOU CAN COPY THEM NOW!

THE WEDDING WAS SIMPLE, THE BRIDE AND GROOM EMBARKED ON THEIR HONEYMOON, BLISSFULLY DREAMING OF THEIR FUTURE...
I'LL HAVE CHINTZ CURTAINS IN THE LIVING ROOM, AND COLONIAL FURNITURE
SHE CAN MAKE STUFFED PEPPERS ON MONDAY AND CHICKEN PAPRIKASH ON TUESDAY AND ON WEDNESDAY... UMMM... LEMME SEE...

EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL BREWSTER RETURNED FROM WORK, DROOLING FOR HIS WIFE'S FIRST HOMECOOKED MEAL...
PHTOOO! TOO MUCH SALT!
I'M SORRY, BREWSTER. I... I'LL USE LESS NEXT TIME.

SORRY? WHAT GOOD DOES THAT DO? GIMME THAT TEN DOLLARS I GAVE YOU! YOU DON'T DESERVE A NEW DRESS IF YOU CAN'T PREPARE A DECENT MEAL FOR YOUR HUSBAND! I'LL SPEND IT. I'LL SPEND IT ON A GOOD DINNER!

THAT WAS BREWSTER IN ONE OF HIS MILDER MOODS... BUT AS TIME WORE ON AND CECILY'S COOKING FAILED TO IMPROVE, HE STOPPED BEING SO PATIENT...

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU STEAK HAS TO BE COOKED ***FIVE MINUTES ON EACH SIDE! NO MORE... NO LESS!***

Y-YES, BREWSTER!

CECILY TRIED HARD, BUT EVEN WHEN MA WAS BROUGHT IN TO HELP WITH SOUND, MOTHERLY ADVISE, IT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVEN AN ***IMBECILE*** COULD FOLLOW THESE RECIPES! WHY CAN'T ***YOU?*** DON'T YOU LOVE BREWSTER? DON'T YOU WANT TO MAKE HIM HAPPY?

POOR CECILY... SHE JUST COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE. HOW COULD YOU BLAME BREWSTER FOR BEING A LITTLE ANNOYED?

IT'S ***VILE!*** I WOULDN'T THROW SUCH SLOP IN A PIGPEN! GO AHEAD... ***TASTE IT YOURSELF!***

NO! BREWSTER, NO!

SHE JUST DOESN'T DESERVE A GOOD HUSBAND LIKE YOU!

W-WAIT FOR ME, BREWSTER!

MOTHER AND I WILL GO TO THE MOVIES WITHOUT YOU! YOU STAY HOME AND READ UP ON THOSE RECIPES!

AFTER A YEAR, POOR BREWSTER WAS SO UNDERFED HE ONLY GAINED EIGHT POUNDS... AND CECILY WAS ***REALLY FED UP!*** ONE DAY SHE PACKED HER THINGS AND STARTED TO GO, BUT SHE LOOKED AT BREWSTER'S PICTURE...

I--I CAN'T GO! I--I HAVE TO STAY ON!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT WASN'T LOVE THAT KEPT CECILY AT BREWSTER'S SIDE! SHE JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT REVENGE! FOR A WHILE SHE THOUGHT OF VARIOUS PLEASANT WAYS OF KILLING HIM, BUT...

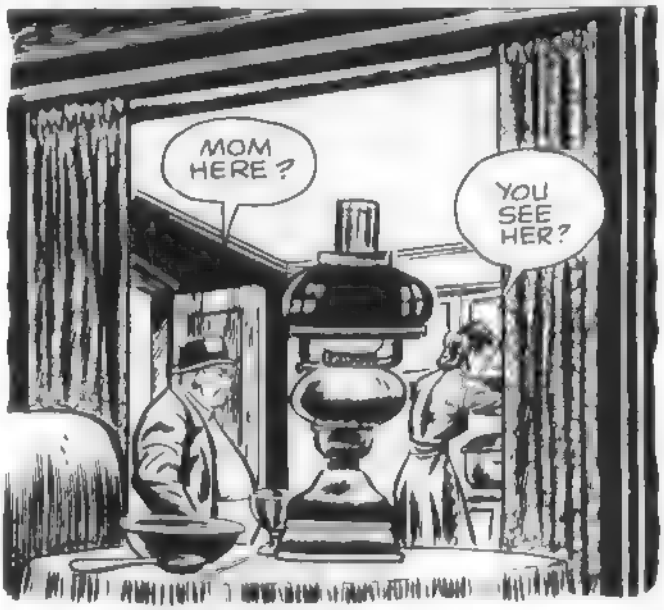
IT'S NO GOOD KILLING HIM! IT'LL BE TOO QUICK THAT WAY! I HAVE TO MAKE HIM SUFFER THE WAY ***I*** SUFFERED!

MOST GOOD IDEAS AREN'T PLANNED...THEY COME OUT OF THE BLUE AS SHEER, SUDDEN INSPIRATION--AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS WITH CECILY!

MOM'S COMING TODAY EITHER ON THE AFTERNOON OR EVENING TRAIN! FOR ONCE TRY TO MAKE SOMETHING A DOG WOULDN'T ***SPIT ON!***

YES, BREWSTER. I--I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL IN MIND!

THAT EVENING WHEN BREWSTER RETURNED, CECILY HAD EVERYTHING PREPARED...



GUESS SHE COULDN'T MAKE THE AFTERNOON TRAIN! ALL RIGHT...WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? BRING IN THE MESS OF ***GARBAGE*** YOU COOKED TONIGHT!

BUT BREWSTER WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE! HE POSITIVELY DRIBBLED WITH DELIGHT AS HE DAINTILY SHOVELED IN THE FIRST MOUTHFUL!

YOU'RE FINALLY GETTING THERE! THIS IS (SLOP, SLOP) THE ***BEST DISH*** YOU EVER MADE!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, DEAR!

GIMME MORE OF... ***HEY... WHAT'S THIS? WH-WHY... IT... IT'S MOM'S RING!*** HOW DID THAT GET HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW?

GOOD HEAVENS! I DIDN'T NOTICE! THERE'S MOM'S VALISE! SHE...SHE ***IS*** HERE! YOU... YOU DIDN'T...

WHAT DO ***YOU*** THINK, YOU FAT, GREEDY PIG!

I-I-I-I-A-A-A-TE-HER-R

THE HORROR DOLL

IF I KNOW KUMA'S TYPE, HE'LL MAKE A WAX DOLL TO REPRESENT YOU, AND WHAT HE'LL DO TO THAT DOLL WON'T BE PLEASANT!
AND WHAT HE DOES TO THAT DOLL WILL HAPPEN TO ME, EH? I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM BLACKMAIL US INTO LETTING HIM PROTECT US FROM THE JUNGLE SPIRITS! NONSENSE!
BUT FOR A FEW SMALL COINS, ALL MIGHT HAVE BEEN WELL! HOWEVER, THE EVIL GOD HAD BEEN SET IN MOTION! THAT NIGHT WILSON AWAKENED BURNS!
WILSON! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
SETON'S NOT IN HIS BUNK! AND I FOUND THIS BAT NAILED TO THE DOOR OF HIS TENT! ONE OF US IS MARKED FOR DEATH!
THERE WAS A WIND SIGHING THROUGH THE TREES WHEN THEY FOUND SETON! A WHISPERING WIND THAT SEEMED TO CALL SOFTLY.. LIKE AN UNEARTHLY VOICE!
THERE HE IS! THE FOOL! HE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN HIMSELF LOST! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
THE THING TO DO IS TO ASK HIM!
SETON! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? YOU'RE A GOOD MILE FROM CAMP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS JUNGLE?
SOMEONE CALLED TO ME! I... I FOLLOWED THE VOICE!
VOICE? BURNS, TOUCH HIM! HE'S BURNING WITH FEVER!
SO THAT'S IT! WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO CAMP AND GIVE HIM A STRONG SHOT OF QUININE!
THAT NIGHT SETON TOSSED RESTLESSLY! HE MUMBLED INCOHERENT WORDS! BY MORNING HE WAS DELIRIOUS!
THE QUININE HASN'T HELPED! WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE! WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK CAMP AND GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!
THE SOONER, THE BETTER! I'LL HAVE THE MEN PREPARE A LITTER!
BURNS! THE MEN ARE GONE! THEY MUST HAVE SEEN THE BAT!... THE DEATH SIGN!
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! THE TWO OF US COULD NEVER GET SETON TO THE DOCTOR IN TIME!

THE JUNGLE STILLNESS WAS BROKEN SUDDENLY BY A VOICE RAISED IN HORRIBLE AGONY..
THE PAIN... I CAN'T STAND IT! AIEEE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? IT CAN'T BE FEVER!
WE KNOW, EVEN IF WE DON'T ADMIT IT A MAN MIGHT SCREAM LIKE THAT IF HE WERE TORTURED, OR IF SOMEONE WAS TORTURING A WAX DOLL MADE IN HIS IMAGE ..
SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT KUMA IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
NO I GUESS NOT! IF ONLY WE HAD SOME MORPHINE, WE COULD AT LEAST DEADEN THE PAIN THE PAIN FOR HIM!
BUT WHAT WAS THERE TO DO? THE FIRST DAY SETON SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONY! THE SECOND DAY WAS EVEN WORSE!
ONE HUNDRED SEVEN! NO ONE CAN HAVE A FEVER THAT HIGH... AND LIVE!
UNLESS THE FEVER IS INTENDED TO TORTURE, NOT TO KILL! WILSON, WE CAN'T LET THIS GO ON!
WE CAN'T HELP HIM UNLESS WE SURRENDER ALL REASON AND APPEAL TO KUMA AND HIS VOODOO GODS!
'OODOO! WE LAUGH AT IT, AND IT REACHES OUT OF THE DAWN OF TIME TO KILL US! IT'S REAL, WILSON!
KUMA SAID SETON WOULD DIE AT DAWN OF THE THIRD DAY! THAT'S ONLY A FEW HOURS FROM NOW! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO KUMA'S HUT! I'M GOING TO ASK HIM TO GIVE ME THE DEVIL DOLL... IF THERE IS ONE! IN MY HANDS IT WOULD BE HARMLESS! YOU STAY WITH SETON!
BURNS WAS A MAN OF SCIENCE, AND YET HE SOON SAT CROSS LEGGED BEFORE AN EVIL SMELLING BLAZE IN CONVERSATION WITH A PAINTED SAVAGE...
KUMA... WHAT DO YOU WANT... MONE? I'LL ADMIT SETON WAS A FOOL... BUT IS A FOOL WORTH KILLING?
BUT I HAVE NOT BEEN NEAR YOUR CAMP! HOW COULD I KILL HIM?

I BEAR NO GRUDGE WITH SETON! THERE IS NO DEVIL DOLL TO KILL HIM HERE!
YOU WOULDN'T BE FOOL ENOUGH TO KEEP ONE HERE YOU KNOW THE LAW FORBIDS THEM!
KUMA.. I'LL PAY YOU WHATEVER YOU ASK TO STOP THIS BAD MAGIC!
I ADMIT TO NONE OF THIS! IF YOUR PIG OF A FRIEND LIES DYING, IT IS BY A MAGIC OTHER THAN MINE!
KUMA STUCK TO HIS STORY. BUT BURNS DIDN'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT THAT'S WHY HE LINGERED IN THE AREA... LATER.
DAWN WAS STILL AN HOUR AWAY...THE HOUR SETON WAS TO DIE BURNS HAD TO WORK FAST..
I WAS RIGHT! HE'S GOT THE DEVIL DOLL!.. HE'S PLACING IT IN THE FIRE
THE FIRE! SETON'S FEVER! OF COURSE... IT'S THE SAME!
WHAT AGONIES SETON ENDURED IN THOSE MOMENTS, BURNS WAS TO LEARN LATER. HIS CHANCE CAME... AS KUMA SUDDENLY, LEFT THE FIRE..

THIS IS WHERE HE HIDES THE DOLL! I'LL NEED SOMETHING TO DIG WITH.
OOPS! I HIT SOMETHING WITH MY STICK!
THE DOLL... I'VE GOT IT!
OVERHEAD A WILD FOWL CROWED TO HERALD THE ARRIVAL OF DAWN! BUT BURNS HAD THE DEVIL DOLL IN HIS POSSESSION TOO LATE!
WILSON. WHAT HAPPENED? WAS IT THE FEVER?
NO! THE FEVER INCREASED... HE BECAME A WILD MAN! I COULDN'T HOLD HIM...
HE RUSHED OUT AND FELL ON THE POINT OF A PICK-AXE... ONE OF THE MEN HAD LEFT
PIERCED HIS CHEST RIGHT UNDER THE HEART! IT HAPPENED AT DAWN, DIDN'T IT?
NO...I DID... WITH A STICK! WHILE I WAS DIGGING UP THE DOLL I PUNCTURED IT'S CHEST BY ACCIDENT! STRANGE COINCIDENCE, ISN'T IT...
YES! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?
IT DOESN'T MATTER! SETON DIDN'T KNOW HOW RIGHT HE WAS WHEN HE SAID THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE DEVIL DOLL WOULD HAPPEN TO HIM...
THAT HOLE IN THE DOLL'S CHEST.. THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE THE PICK PENETRATED SETON'S CHEST! DID KUMA MAKE THAT HOLE?
THE END

THE CORPSE MACABRE

WHEN **DEATH** COMES FOR THE **GUILTY** THERE IS NO TURNING BACK FROM THE **BECKONING GRAVE**, THE **ENDLESS** DARKNESS, THE **FESTERING** HORRORS! THE PULSE **QUICKENS**... THE HEART BEATS **FASTER** AT THE **FEARFUL** SIGHT OF...

CAROLYN!! STAY **AWAY** FROM ME! DIDN'T I GIVE YOU THE **ROOM** YOU WANTED?

AT THE PRICE OF MY **LIFE**!! THE DEAD SPIRITS OF MY FAMILY WILL **AVENGE** ME!

IN THE BEDROOM OF THE WEALTHY DUNNS, THE HUSBAND SPEAKS WITH THE FAMILY DOCTOR-- AND LEARNS A **SHOCKING** TRUTH ABOUT HIS WIFE ...

AN INVALID! AND ALL THE MONEY IS HERS!-- THE INHERITANCE OF HER FAMILY BURIED IN THE TOMB!! IF SHE WERE DEAD---
C.D.

AND AS THE WEEKS PASS, THE THOUGHT OF VIOLENT DEATH BECOMES MUCH MORE REAL--AND MUCH MORE IMMEDIATE UNTIL IT BECOMES A MALIGNANT OBSESSION IN THE MIND OF THE INVALID'S HUSBAND...
I LOVE THIS ROOM, MILO! I DON'T EVEN MIND BEING HERE-- DAY AFTER DAY!
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER-- FOR NOW YOU MUST--

--DIE!!
ARGGH!

I MUST FIND HER WILL NOW! SHE MUST HAVE LEFT THE ENTIRE ESTATE TO ME!-- BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SURE!

WHERE COULD SHE HAVE HIDDEN IT? AH, HERE IT IS!

"WHEN I AM DEAD, I WISH TO BE BURIED IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, AMID THE THINGS I LOVED, AND YET I WISH TO SLEEP AMONGST MY FAMILY IN THE TOMB!"..

AND SO THE HUSBAND, SATISFIED THAT HE HAS GAINED THE INHERITANCE, SETS ABOUT TO OBEY HIS WIFE'S STRANGE REQUEST!...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND--I WANT AN EXACT REPLICA OF OUR BEDROOM BUILT IN THE TOMB! NOTHING MUST BE CHANGED!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT, MR DUNN!

AFTER LEAVING THE CONTRACTOR, THE HUSBAND RETURNED TO THE BEDROOM TO GAZE ONCE MORE AT THE MACABRE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE...

SOME TIME LATER...
HERE IS MY GIFT-IN-DEATH FOR YOU, MY DEAR! YOUR ANCESTORS REST BESIDE YOU---AND YOU ARE IN YOUR BELOVED ROOM!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER, YOU SPIRITS OF THE TOMB!! HA--- HA---HA!

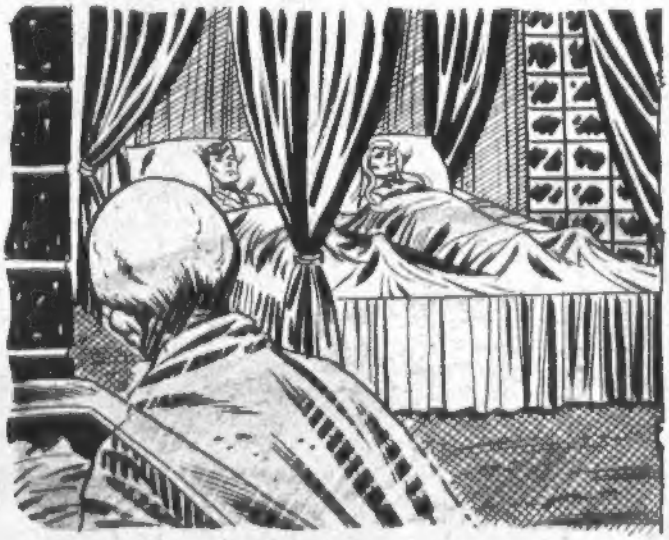
A MOMENT LATER, WITHIN THE DEATHLY SILENCE OF THE TOMB, A LIFELESS FIGURE BEGINS TO STIR--AND THE CHILL OF ETERNAL SLEEP BEGINS TO DISAPPEAR!...
WH--WHERE--AM--- I---??

THIS ROOM---IT'S MINE AND YET---TH-THE AXE!! MILO THINKS HE'S KILLED ME AND LEFT ME HERE FOR DEAD!

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!! I'M NOT DEAD! I CAN'T LIVE WITH THE DEAD!

I MUST STAY HERE UNTIL MILO'S CURIOUSITY FORCES HIM TO RETURN--BUT, WHEN HE DOES, I WILL BE PREPARED TO GREET HIM! BUT WILL MY LOVING HUSBAND BE GLAD TO SEE ME? HA-HA-HA!

CONFRONTED BY THE WALKING SHROUD THAT WAS ONCE HIS WIFE, MILO RUSHES IN PANIC FROM THE DEADLY ROOM HE GREEDILY CREATED!



AND AS THE DEAD RETURN TO THEIR COFFINS THE WIFE RETURNS TO HER LIFE-IN-DEATH, JOINING THE CORPSE OF HER HUSBAND IN THAT TIMELESS WORLD FROM WHICH THERE IS NO RETURN!

...The END...

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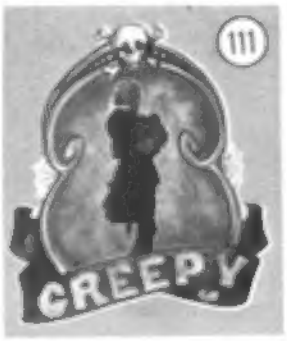

1—Fonz
2—Barbarino
3—Horshak
4—Kotter
5—Sweathog
6—Who
7—LaBelle
8—Yes
9—Earth Wind Fire
10—Eric Clapton
11—Peter Frampton
12—John Denver
13—Sly Stone
14—Led Zeplin
15—Donny & Marie Osmond
16—Bruce Lee
17—W. C. Fields
18—Groucho
19—Steve McQueen
20—Marx Brothers
21—Marilyn Monroe
22—Paul Newman
23—Young Rascals
24—Al Pacino
25—Robert Redford
26—Sinatra
27—3 Stooges
28—Beatles
29—David Bowie
30—Allman Brothers
31—Chicago
32—Doobie Brothers
33—Dylan
34—Elvis
35—Jagger
36—Elton John
37—Olivia Newton-John
38—Lennon
39—Leon Russell
40—Santana
41—Cat Stevens
42—Jethro Tull
43—Stevie Wonder
44—America
45—B. T. Overdrive
46—Beach Boys
47—Black Sabbath
48—Eagles
49—Grand Funk
50—Marvin Gaye
51—Al Green
52—Hendrix
53—Janis Joplin
54—McCartney
55—Gladys Knight
56—Surfer
57—Tennis Bum
58—Dawn
59—Trust Me
60—Foxy Mama
61—I'm Sexy
62—Coors
63—Butterfly
64—Lassie
65—Moto-Cross
66—I'm the Boss
67—BSA
68—Chopper
69—Honda
70—Do it in the dirt
71—Harley-Davidson
72—Kawasaki
73—Triumph
74—Yamaha
75—Chevrolet
76—Camaro
77—Charger
78—Corvette
79—Cougar
80—Duster
81—Dodge Demon
82—Ford
83—GTO
84—Keep on Truckin'
85—Mustang
86—Fritz Cat
87—Orphan Annie
88—Lets Boogie
89—Werewolf
90—Dracula
91—Colt 45
92—Super Fly
93—Pomo Star
94—U.S.A.
95—Zig Zag
96—Mac Davis
97—Oui
98—Playboy
99—Viva
100—Playgirl
101—Rod Stewart
102—Muhammad Ali
103—Black is Beautiful
104—Dyn-O-Mite
105—Baretta
106—Starsky & Hutch
107—Bay City Rollers
108—I'm high on C.B.
109—Neil Sedaka
110—Thanks I Needed That
111—Creepy
112—Eerie
113—Vampirella
114—Bruce Springsteen
115—Lets Get It On
116—Class of 77
117—(your name) Is For Lovers
118—Dragoon
119—Asphalt Commando
120—Surfin Safari
121—Keep On Bikin'
123—Planet Of The Apes
124—Sidewalk Surfer (skateboard)
125—Spirit of '76
126—Skeleton
127—Eatin Ain't Cheatin
128—Get Down
129—Jive Turkey
131—Housework Is A Bitch
132—Baseball
133—Golfer
134—Ice Hockey
135—Peter Puck
136—Great Olympic Milers
137—Dave Schultz
138—W. C. Fields
139—Up Yours
140—It Takes Balls To Play Tennis
141—Aquarius
142—Aries
143—Cancer
144—Capricorn
145—Gemini
146—Leo
147—Libra
148—Pisces
149—Saggitarius
150—Scorpio
151—Taurus
152—Virgo
153—Budweiser
154—Boones Farm
155—Olympia Beer
156—7-Up
157—Hang On Baby Fridays Coming
159—Kung Fu
161—Pigs is Beautiful
162—Unemployed with Dignity
163—Frankenstein
164—Alabama U.
165—Texas U.
166—Michigan U.
167—Ohio State U.
168—U.S.C.
169—Michigan State U.
170—Notre Dame U.
171—Oklahoma U.
172—Nebraska U.
173—Bitch, Bitch, Bitch
174—Keep On The Grass
175—Marijuana Pickers
176—Narc Squad
177—Stoned Again
180—Filet Of Soul
182—Sit On It
183—A.W.B.
186—German Shepherd
188—Super Van
194—Blazing Saddles
195—Endless Summer
196—Pro Football
197—Richie Allen
198—Carter-Mondale
199—Linda Ronstadt
200—Jefferson Starship
201—Ringo Starr
202—Mary Hartman
203—Star Trek
204 Sea Monster

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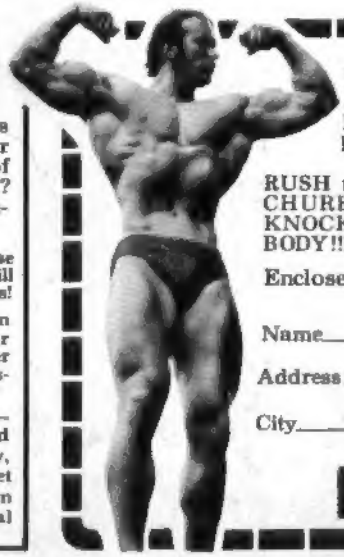

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